

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



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SATURDAY, JUNE 28, 1851.

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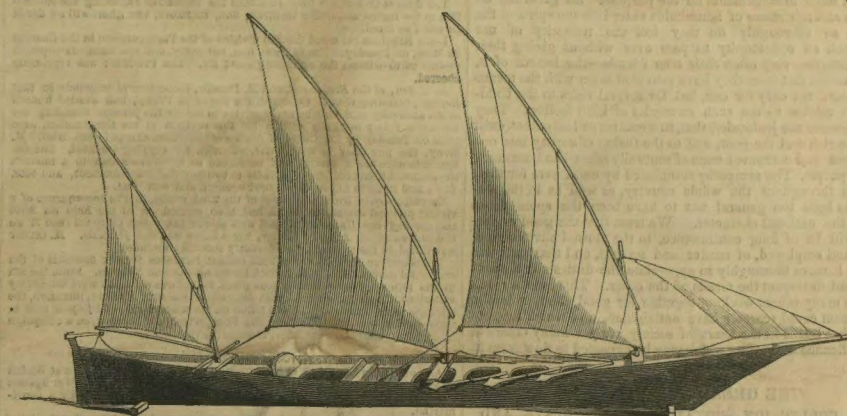
A NEW RESULT OF THE GREAT EXHIBITION.

THE Great Exhibition has passed its evil days. The voice of adverse criticism has been silenced. Those who predicted that it would lead to insurrection, if not revolution, have been disappointed—let us hope, to their satisfaction. Those who imagined, that, in default of a Red Republic, nothing less than a Black Pestilence would issue from it, have also been deceived—let us hope, in like manner, to their personal comfort. Even the gallant and eccentric Colonel, who uttered his fervent wish that the hall and storms of heaven might batter and overthrow the Building, has relaxed in his hostility, and condescended to visit the beautiful abomination. Shopkeepers, who formerly blamed it for depriving them of business; caterers for the public amusement, who foresaw their own bankruptcy in no dim or shadowy distance, but in clear and well-defined proximity, if this giant place of amusement were much longer kept open, have become consoled and appeased; and growlers of all kinds have finally admitted it as a great, and, all things considered, a rather pleasurable fact. If there be any exception at all to the general acquiescence, it is to be found chiefly among lodging-house keepers and others, over-hasty to get rich, who expected to make their fortunes in one season by inordinate charges, and who find at the last moment that they very greatly over-rated their own chances, and the capabilities of foreigners and strangers for being "fleeced." And while opponents have thus been very generally converted into friends, friends have every day discovered and proclaimed some new benefit or advantage—social or political, national or international—which has resulted, or is likely to result, from the great gathering of the nations in 1851. The Exhibition has been shown to be a great Peace movement, a great moral movement, and a great industrial movement—all of which it most undoubtedly is. Within the last few weeks, a novel and unexpected

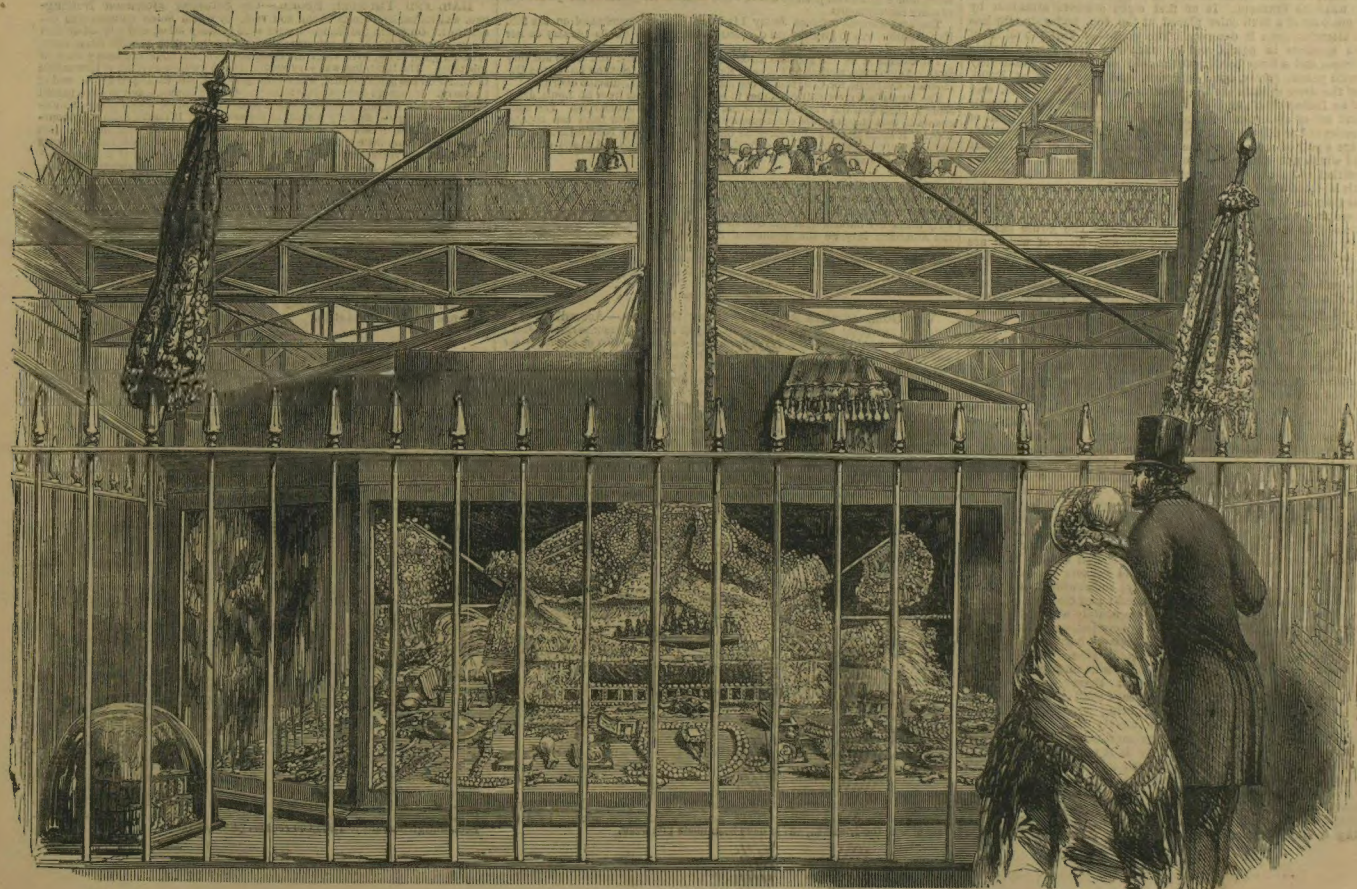
result has been witnessed, not less gratifying than any other of the more prominent and obvious ones which preceded it.

The classes who could afford to pay for their admission having had their turn, from the holders of season tickets, and the more aristocratic and exclusive visitors who love elbow-room in their amusements, down to the five shilling Saturday people, the half-crown Friday people, and the great bulk of the independent in somewhat humbler circumstances, who congregate on the shilling days, the turn of those who are too poor to pay for such an amusement has

come also. Without any infringement of what we must consider the wise and judicious rule of allowing no gratuitous admissions, the doors of the Crystal Palace have been opened to many thousands of industrious, grateful, well-behaved, and admiring people, without cost to themselves. Parties of humble emigrants have come to Hyde Park, in order that they might not take their last look of England without seeing the wondrous Exhibition; and their expenses have been paid by the philanthropic individuals by whose assistance they were enabled to leave the old world for the new. Clergymen



THE GREAT EXHIBITION.—MODEL OF A SAMPAN, IN THE EAST INDIA COMPANY'S DEPARTMENT.



THE GREAT EXHIBITION.—JEWELS, &c., IN THE EAST INDIA COMPANY'S DEPARTMENT, NORTH SIDE OF NAVE.—(SEE NEXT PAGE.)

and landed proprietors in remote rural districts have organised plans by which whole troops of agricultural labourers, with their wives and children, have been enabled to visit London once in their lives, and to see the marvels of art, skill, and industry congregated together in a building so novel in construction, and so imposing in appearance; and not among the least pleasing of the episodes in the history of the Exhibition has been the appearance of these bucolic or agrarian groups, staring with mute admiration at the splendours of so unusual a spectacle. Manufacturers in the provincial towns, and extensive employers of labour in the metropolis and its environs, have not only given their workpeople a holiday to enable them to visit the Exhibition, but have in numerous instances paid the expenses both of the trip and of their admission.

Wholesale and retail traders have imitated the admirable example. Public companies and schools have done likewise; and bankers, solicitors, and others have remembered the services of their clerks and employes, and afforded them both time and the means to partake in the general jubilee. In the case of large companies of workpeople, from cotton or paper-mills or other factories, or of schools and rural parties, it has been easy to distinguish them among the crowds in the long avenues and galleries, or remoter courts of the Building; and their appearance has tended greatly to enhance, in the estimation of all right-minded spectators, the pleasure of the Exhibition. But a large class of visitors, not so easily distinguishable, and whose presence is not less gratifying, must be added to the numbers of those who within the last few weeks have been enabled to participate in the enjoyment of the scene. These are the domestic servants of the metropolis, the female portion of whom are so numerous, and in many cases so scantily remunerated for a life of incessant toil. It has often been made a matter of severe, and we fear not altogether unmerited reproach, that the upper and middle classes of the English know but little of their domestic servants; that they do not sympathise in their joys or sorrows; that they are harsh towards them for slight faults; that they are careless of their mental and moral improvement; and that they too often hold themselves as much aloof from them, as if they were beings of another species. The Great Exhibition, if ever there were any real foundation for these charges, has been the means of breaking down the barriers between the employers and the employed in this respect; or, if it be admitted that the charge is wholly unfounded, the Exhibition has not the less been the means of extending and consolidating the kindly feeling that may have previously existed between the wealthier classes and their dependants. We believe it may be said with truth, that there are very few respectable families in London, of which the domestic servants, male or female, have not received an extra holiday from their masters or mistresses to visit the "World's Fair," and the price of their admission besides; or who, if they have not yet done so, have not made arrangements for the purpose. So generally do the masters and mistresses of households enter into the spirit of the time, and so thoroughly do they feel the necessity of not allowing such an opportunity to pass over without giving their humble assistants—very often their true friends—the benefit of it, that in numerous instances they have provided them with the means and the leisure, not only for one, but for several visits to the Exhibition. We rejoice to see such examples of kind feeling. They tend to obliterate the jealousies, that, to a greater or less extent, exist between the rich and the poor, and to the fusion of society into one homogeneous and contented mass of mutually related and mutually dependent people. The sympathy manifested by employers for their workpeople throughout the whole country, as well as in the metropolis, has been too general not to have been the spontaneous growth of the national character. We trust that the good understanding will be of long continuance, to the mutual advantage of employer and employed, of master and servant, and that each will learn from it more thoroughly to appreciate the duties and responsibilities, and to respect the merits of the other. This was a result which, like many others working together for good, the founders of the Exhibition could scarcely have anticipated, and which leads to the hope that latent in the heart of society are yet many others of equal significance and utility which may be expected to flow from it.

THE GREAT EXHIBITION.

INDIAN COLLECTION.—ROYAL DRESS OF STATE AND JEWELS.

THAT portion of the East Indian collection shown in our Engraving is in a glass case, enclosed within an iron railing, on the north side of the Nave and near the Transept. It at first sight attracts attention by the gorgeous coat of a Sikh chief placed at the top, and gains far less of minute attention than it deserves. The coat is of kinkhob (cloth of gold), with epaulets in pearls, and on each two very large valuable emerald drops, and a deep border of rich gold embroidery, beautifully overlaid with pearls, rubies, and emeralds, and was made at Delhi. In front of this dress of state are the trousers, also of cloth of gold, and the cap of an Indian chief; and on a crimson velvet-saddle-cloth stands a board and set of chessmen in bloodstone and carnelian. In front of these, in embossed or filigree gold with a sort of fan of bird of paradise feathers, are a pair of moorchals, the insignia in India of the highest offices, and which not more than half-a-dozen persons are by native custom entitled to bear in the presence of the Governor-General. Below these is placed a princely girdle of gold, containing nineteen emeralds of not less than an inch and a half square each. One or two of the emeralds are fine, but they are all cut thin, and several bear inscriptions, so that their value is very much depreciated. The girdle has, besides, a row at top and bottom of large diamonds, some of which are very fine and valuable. But all these articles are surpassed in their united worth by a pair of armlets, with three large rubies uncut, but sufficiently polished in their original shape to show their full brilliance and depth of colour. And last, in the centre front of the case, passed by unnoticed by thousands, lies, set round with ten large diamonds, the "Durra-Noor," or sea of light—ill cut, ill set, but of great size, purity, and value. Near it is a necklace, containing 240 very large and fine Oriental pearls, and which, with a similar string on the right hand side of the case, are valued at not less than £7000. The cannon is white carnelian—the gun, wheels, and mountings most beautifully worked and put together; the barrel of a solid piece, bored: the limber is of blood-stone, no less carefully worked. But the gems in curiosity and workmanship of this case are some vases, drinking cups, and bowls of rock crystal, clear, and worth from £50 to £200 each—thin as glass, but which, as they bear no labels, by, we venture to say, by far the majority of persons, have been looked at as specimens of Indian glass. A little jewel-box, in the shape of a swan, cut in this crystal, seems almost as bright as diamond; and there are several caskets of a variety of shapes, in jade, a semi-opaque milky crystal, with somewhat the appearance of opal, that are very elegant in form, with most beautiful arrangement of colour, set and inlaid with flowers, emeralds, rubies, topaz, and other precious stones. One of these little boxes, in a heart shape, at the left-hand side of the case, might well serve our jewellers and workers in enamel and the newly produced glass mosaic for a study, so beautifully are the colours in the setting contrasted and harmonised; and close to it lies another lesson for jewellers in a necklace of exquisitely wrought gold, set with several rows of rubies, and in which the very pattern of the gold—somewhat like the edges of point lace—seems to harmonise with the stones. The filigree and silver and gold wire, in the same case, are also wonderful specimens of workmanship, and especially deserving of attention. Amongst them are two deep necklaces, which might almost be called lace of solid gold, and, though made of wire, have all the appearance of being punched or chiselled from the solid. This sort of work is mostly from Agra, Cutch, Delhi, and Trichinopoly from the latter, amongst other items, is a silver chain, that, to look at, seems, so perfectly is it wrought, a solid rod of silver, but is so jointed, that it bends with all the flexibility of the softest cord of silk. We must not omit to claim attention for some figures and models, placed in the case probably for the sake of contrast, and carved from the pith of an aquatic plant, the *Ecchynomys asperum*. They are most elaborately worked; and one, representing a *Roygoporum*, or entrance to an unfinished Pagoda, at

Steeringum, is really beautiful in design. Having so far introduced our readers to this cage of Royal garbs, trappings, precious stones, pearls, and elaborate art workmanship, it is only necessary we should tell them that it contains, just to remind us that the Orientals can do everything in gold and silver, two very beautiful specimens—a pair of armlets, a spice-box in gold enamel, and the grand gold and silver embroidered and silver handled umbrellas. At either side of the case are the chattras, carried on state occasions in Royal processions.

The upper Engraving upon the preceding page is from among the models of native vessels exhibited in the Indian Archipelago Department. It shows a first-class *Sampan* a description of passage boat peculiar to Singapore, and remarkable for its swiftness both with sails and oars.

FOREIGN AND COLONIAL NEWS.

FRANCE.

The revision of the Constitution, and the discussions upon it in the committee of the Legislative Assembly to which the question has been referred, occupy the public mind in Paris, to the exclusion of every other topic. The advocates of revision lay great stress on the declaration in favour of the measure by the Duke de Broglie in the committee on Tuesday. The opinion of M. de Broglie is of consequence, on account of the great weight it is likely to have with the public, since of all the statesmen of France, during the last ten years, he alone has maintained his independence of character, showing himself to be actuated solely by motives of pure patriotism whenever he interfered in political matters, and incapable of yielding to any sentiment of mere personal ambition or party interest, as he has always refused office, save on one or two occasions for a short time, when he deemed he could thereby advance the public good.

In his speech on this occasion, M. de Broglie said, that though he had neither assisted in forming the Republic nor the Constitution, yet, while France continued what she was, he would perform his duty as a good citizen. A revision of the Constitution he considered necessary to overcome the dangers of 1852, the object of which was merely to afford the country an opportunity, which it had not yet had, of pronouncing its deliberate and solemn opinions upon the institutions that had been created since the late Revolution. According to the 111th article of the Constitution the Assembly could do no more than declare the existence of an evil requiring remedy. To the constituent would belong the consideration of the remedy. He would accordingly move simply a resolution, that "the Legislative Assembly, considering the 111th article of the Constitution, expresses its desire that the Constitution be revised in conformity with the said article." The motives for such resolution might be developed in the report. He felt assured, that whatever evils were to be found in the Republic were to be traced to the Constitution and not to men; and, as it regarded the motives imputed to the President of the Republic, he would say, that though he was neither his minister, his counsellor, nor his friend, he believed that he had no intention whatever of attempting an 18th Brumaire. Whatever faults might be found in Louis Napoleon, if faults they were, must be attributed not to the man, but to the Republic, which had elected a President with uncontrolled power. Had the object been to create a President with limited power, he should have been elected in quite a different manner. Viewing the subject in all its bearings, he could come to no other conclusion than that a regular revision of the Constitution would be most desirable.

On Wednesday the discussion was resumed, and the Duke de Broglie's proposition was rejected. Another resolution was then submitted to the committee, for the total revision of the Constitution, which was also opposed, but was eventually carried, though not unanimously.

M. de Tocqueville was appointed reporter. The Budget Committee have rescinded the resolution regarding the subvention to the Italian and Odéon theatres; and, therefore, the grant will no doubt be voted as usual.

Louis Napoleon reviewed the 2nd division of the Paris garrison in the Champs de Mars, on Tuesday. The day was fine, but chilly, and vast numbers of people assembled to witness the animating spectacle. The President was repeatedly cheered.

M. Erdan, of the *Eden*, and M. Paradis, the author of an article, in that journal, declaring that M. Courrent, the Mayor of Poissy, had availed himself of the authority conferred by his functions to induce the persons attending the market at Poissy to sign a petition for the revision of the Constitution, were tried on Tuesday by the Court of Assizes of the Seine, charged with libel. M. Rouy, the publisher of the *Presse*, was tried for copying the libel. The defendants were found guilty, and sentenced as follows:—Erdan to a month's imprisonment, and 500*fr.*; Paradis to two months' imprisonment, and 500*fr.*; and Rouy to fifteen days' imprisonment, and 300*fr.*

Correspondence from Montpellier of the 22nd states, that in consequence of a violent political discussion which had been carried on in the *Echo du Midi* and the *Universel*, a duel with sabres had taken place between M. de Ginestous and M. Aristide Olivier, the editors of those journals. M. Olivier was killed on the spot, and his adversary seriously wounded.

The *Moniteur Algérien* of the 20th instant furnishes further accounts of the successful movements of the French troops against the Kabyles. From the 9th to the 18th engagements daily took place, in not one of which were the enemy victorious, though they fought with determined valour. Finding, therefore, the struggle to be unavailing, all the tribes on the western side of Djidjelli sent in their submission. On the 18th the French troops entered upon a campaign against Beni-Siar and Beni Afer, towards the east.

UNITED STATES.

Accounts from New York to the 12th inst. mention the nomination at Boston of Mr. Webster for President, and an accusation by the Secretary of War against General Talcott, of the Ordnance Bureau, who was to be tried by a court-martial.

The Postmaster-General had made arrangements by which, after the 1st of July, letters to the West India Islands, ports in the Gulf of Mexico, and on the Atlantic coast of South America, could be sent through the Post-office on prepayment of the United States' postage to any such ports in the British possessions, and with British postage added when destined for places in the possession of other Governments.

The arrangement between Jenny Lind and Barnum terminated on the 9th. Her intention was to give several concerts in other parts of the country on her own account.

The cholera is on the increase throughout the west, and the cases are very fatal. Among the victims at Paducah, Kentucky, is Dr. Newton Lane, the Democratic candidate for Congress at the last election from Louisville district.

The Mississippi river still continues to rise, and accounts from St. Louis, dated June 7, state that the whole length of the *levee* there was submerged. The merchants in that vicinity were consequently moving their goods from the ground floors. A large amount of produce on the *levee* had already been injured by the high state of the water; and the difficulty in shipping goods had nearly caused a suspension of business.

CANADA.

Our Canadian advices are to the 7th, and inform us that a debate had taken place, on the motion of Mr. Merritt, for an address to the Queen, praying for the imposition on American products imported into England of the same rates of duty that other nations than the United States pay. This is expressly aimed at the American levy on the products of British colonies. Every member who spoke was in favour of some form of retaliation, some proposing differential duties in favour of the St. Lawrence, others the abolition of customs, &c. The debate was postponed for a fortnight, to await the result of the negotiations with the American Government.

THE GOLD AND ITS ALLOYS USED BY DENTISTS.—According to a pamphlet published this week upon this subject by the eminent surgeon-dentist Mr. Robinson, of Gower-street, it appears that the substitution of one metal for another is very common in cheap dental work, and standard silver appears to be the favourite substitute. The teeth are fastened to the plate either with inferior silver or pewter solder, and afterwards electrotyped. It is then placed in the mouth, without any regard to carious or tender teeth, or the remains of diseased or irritating stumps. And in total ignorance the patient wears this spurious imitation—a compound of silver, sulphur, copper, and verdigris—until local inflammation of the mucous membrane of the mouth, diseased gums, aphthous ulcers, accompanied by fetid breath, gastric and nervous derangement, discover to the wearer the old adage, that "all is not gold that glitters."

A "LOWER HOUSE OF PARLIAMENT."—The *Paris Gazette des Tribunaux* of Saturday last gives a curious account of a banquet of the rag gatherers (*chiffonniers*), at a public-house called the *pot tricolore*. It appears that some time ago the *chiffonniers* formed themselves into a fraternal association, and they have met at regular periods to discuss politics in general, and, in particular, the affairs of Government. There is an aristocracy, however, even in these fraternal vagabonds. They have three rooms. The first, which bears on the doors in chalk the words *Chambre des Pairs*, is for the *chiffonniers* who have good baskets and crooks mounted with brass; the second, which is the *Chambre des Deputés*, is for *chiffonniers* who have baskets and crooks, but in bad condition; and the third, which is that of the *travailleurs prolétaires*, is for the poor wretches who have only a bit of canvas in which they place their pickings. On Friday the three chambers fraternised in a general banquet. They were served with a huge *gibelotte*, for which they were made to pay before it was placed on the table, and they were obliged to deposit a certain sum as a guarantee for the knives and forks. After drinking several political toasts in wine at six sous per quart, they gave up the knives and forks, and consumed the amount of the deposit in brandy.

A return has been presented to Parliament, from which it appears that the amount of duty received on goods imported into the United Kingdom, exclusive of the port of London, in the year ending 31st January, 1851, was £10,969,935. In England (exclusive of London) the amount was £6,961,629; in Scotland, £1,951,981; and in Ireland, £2,056,325.

On Monday the sheriffs of the City of London gave a dinner to her Majesty's judges, previous to the election of sheriffs for the ensuing year, which took place on Tuesday. Amongst the guests were Mr. Baron Parke, Mr. Justice Patteson, Mr. Baron Platt, and Mr. Justice Williams.

The experiment of running a steamer on the Ulster Canal, between Ballyshannon on the west coast, and Newry, which communicates by a ship canal with the Irish Sea, was to have been made this week.

COUNTRY NEWS.

THE LIVERPOOL STIPENDIARY MAGISTRATE.—The Mayor of Liverpool received a communication from Sir George Grey on Saturday, stating that the recommendation of the town council had been acceded to, and that J. S. Mansfield, Esq., had been duly appointed stipendiary magistrate for Liverpool, and would enter upon his duties forthwith.

BATH ELECTION.—The nomination of candidates to serve the office of member for this city in the ensuing Parliament took place on Monday. The candidates were Captain Scobell and Wm. Sutcliffe, Esq.—Captain Scobell gave a lengthened exposition of his political views, and expressed himself in favour of Free Trade, an extension of the suffrage, and other liberal principles. The gallant Captain was warmly cheered.—Mr. Sutcliffe, in the course of his observations, said it would be presumed, that he (being brought forward by the Conservative party, who, on the last election, placed Lord Ashley at the head of the poll in the most triumphant manner) held some general conformity of opinion with that noble Lord. (Hear, hear.) His views were not quite in accordance with those of the Conservatives, inasmuch as he differed in some respects from them on the Protection question. They were, however, willing, he believed, to let him go to Parliament unpledged on this question. (Hear, hear.) The show of hands was declared to be in favour of Captain Scobell. The voting took place on Tuesday. The final result of the poll was officially announced to be:—Captain Scobell, 1110; Mr. Sutcliffe, 1041: majority for Captain Scobell, 69.

ALARMING ACCIDENT ON THE NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY.—The quarter past ten o'clock train on Saturday, from Euston-square, when on its way northwards, about two miles beyond Wolverton, met with an accident, fortunately unattended with serious injury to any one, but which for a moment excited the most serious alarm. From some unexplained cause the luggage on the top of one of the carriages caught fire, and the flames spread with great rapidity. In one of the compartments of the next carriage behind it were seated Mr. Paxton, Mr. Bass, M.P., and Mr. Cochrane, the active superintendent in the building of the Crystal Palace, and Mr. Crampton, the engineer of the Submarine Telegraph Company from Dover to Calais. These gentlemen were on their way to share in the dinner given to Mr. Fox, at Derby, and while chatting pleasantly together were suddenly startled by hearing shrieks and seeing flakes of fire drifted across the windows of their compartment. Mr. Crampton, guessing what was the matter, and comprehending at once the danger, with a coolness and daring highly praiseworthy, opened the door, and, leaping from carriage to carriage by the aid of the foot bridge, made his way past that which was in flames, and was approaching the engine, when he was observed by the guard and the driver, who, as soon as possible, stopped the train. In the meantime his companions had a narrow escape of it, for the flames found their way into the compartment which he had left open, and set the clothes of the inmates on fire in several places. They had the greatest difficulty in extinguishing the sparks and flakes of fire that had found their way in, but beyond some singes and a blister or two no personal injury was suffered. Had it not been for Mr. Crampton's presence of mind, however, very melancholy consequences might have resulted. Perhaps, when the ingenious conceiver of the Crystal Palace had been reduced to ashes, some measures might have been taken to secure the long-desidered means of communication between driver and guard of which this is another example. As it was, all the passengers were greatly frightened, and several had to deplore the destruction of their luggage.

FATAL AFFAIR AT SEA.—On Saturday morning a fatal affray took place on board a steam-tug, the *Queen*, belonging to North Shields, as she was running along the Durham coast. The vessel left the Tyne early in the morning, with a crew of three hands on board, for the purpose of looking out for ships to bring into port, and had been to sea some hours, when a difference took place between the engineman and the fireman regarding the stoking of the vessel. They first commenced to fight forward in the vessel, and were with some difficulty separated by the steersman; he had scarcely got back to his helm, however, when they again commenced to fight, and before he could interpose a second time, they had got aback the funnel, and, having grappled each other closely, fought to the larboard side of the boat, and in a moment, having tripped themselves over the rails, they fell headforemost into the sea. The steersman immediately ran forward and stopped the boat, but before he could do so they had disappeared, and were never more seen. It was half an hour before the steersman could procure assistance, so as to be able to navigate the vessel back to the Tyne. The names of the parties drowned are Luke Blyth, engineman; and Stanley Dennis, fireman. They belonged to North Shields, and were married. They were both sober.

EXTENSIVE FIRE.—On the morning of Tuesday last a most destructive fire broke out in the workshops and warehouses of a cabinet-maker at Lynn. The premises were occupied by Mr. Giscard, cabinet-maker; by Messrs. W. and J. Cooper, wholesale ironmongers; and by Mr. Alkin, bookseller and stationer. The fire was not subdued for several hours, and not until five cottages had been completely gutted, and Mr. Giscard's workshops and warehouses burnt to the ground. Mr. Alkin's printing-office also suffered considerable damage. Messrs. Cooper and Mr. Alkin are insured, but Mr. Giscard neglected to get his policy renewed during the present year, consequently the damage done to his property is a total loss to him.

CHARGE OF FRAUD AGAINST AN EMIGRATION AGENT.—The Manchester magistrates a few days since investigated a charge against Samuel Saunders, the well-known emigration agent, preferred by John Booth, recently returned from America. The offence alleged by Booth was that Saunders had obtained money from him by false pretences respecting the quality of some land in a "fine rolling" country, upon which he had paid an instalment. Booth's portion of this "fine rolling" country proved to be a hill which took three hours to ascend. At the close of the investigation Saunders was committed to the assizes for trial, but was admitted to bail, on finding two sureties in £50 each, and himself in £100. It was stated at the Borough Court on Tuesday, by Mr. Beswick, chief superintendent, that he had gone to America, not choosing to stand his trial. He had left information with some party that he should not allow his bondsmen to suffer.

LIVERPOOL LICENSED VICTUALLERS' FESTIVAL.—On Tuesday evening the twenty-first anniversary of the Liverpool Licensed Victuallers' Association was celebrated at the Zoological Gardens in that town; the Mayor (J. Bent, Esq.) in the chair. Upwards of 500 ladies and gentlemen were present, and a goodly amount of subscriptions to the charity was announced.

HAIL AND THUNDER STORM.—On Saturday afternoon Nottingham was visited by a storm of hail and rain, by which much damage was occasioned. On South Parade the sewers were speedily filled, and a broad stream several yards wide, and of considerable depth, rolled with terrific force down Wheeler gate, filling with water the lower rooms of the houses in many parts of the town. The lightning was very vivid. In the western districts of Lancashire the storm on the same evening was fearfully violent, and destroyed a good deal of property. It appears to have come from St. George's Channel, and to have passed over Holyhead, Chester, and Birkenhead in its course, at all which places its violence was very great at early periods of the afternoon. It reached the neighbourhood of Manchester between seven and eight o'clock in the evening, but the town felt comparatively little of its force. The main fury of the elements seems to have fallen upon the villages and towns skirting the Cheshire border of the county—Cheshire, Didsbury, Levenshulme, Gorton, Denton, Droylsden, Fairfield, Ashton, Oldham, Middleton, and Rochdale.

COLLIERY ACCIDENT.—MIRACULOUS ESCAPE.—An accident of a very alarming character occurred on Friday week, at the Bedminster coal-pit, near Bristol, by which the lives of between forty and fifty men and boys at work in the pit were placed in jeopardy for upwards of twenty-four hours. The North Side Pit, the scene of the alarming occurrence, is the property of Messrs. Goulstone, Seaman, and Co., situated nearly in the middle of the populous village of Bedminster, and has been in working somewhere about four years. The sides of the shaft, by which access to the pit was obtained, gave way from some cause or other, and the people working below, at a depth of 135 fathoms, were literally buried alive. After the most untiring exertions, they were got out next day, in a very exhausted state.

A POISONOUS LIZARD.—A short time since, Mr. Charles Mumford, gunsmith, of Warley, whilst dipping a pail in a pond adjoining his house, felt something prick his hand, which he found to be a lizard (*Zootoca vivipara*). The wounded part swelling very much, it was cut out, and has since been cauterised. Mr. Mumford remaining unable to use it for a fortnight. It has been generally supposed that this species of lizard, or swift (as it is usually called), is not poisonous. Two instances to the contrary have, however, occurred, we are informed, in the part of the county above referred to. Some few years since, a child at Warley was bitten by one which had crawled up its clothes as it was sitting near some furze, and died in consequence; and the Rev. P. Salter, formerly rector of Shenfield, when picking some weeds from a flower in his garden, was bitten by one, in consequence of which he lost the use of his arm, and never recovered it.—*Chelmsford Chronicle*.

STRIKE OF PARTIES IN BERLIN.—Amongst the news from Berlin is the account of a feud which appears recently to have broken out between the barbers and wig-makers of that city, from the latter claiming the privilege of cutting and dressing hair; while the barbers insist with equal obstinacy that their profession is not confined merely to easy shaving. The affair has been brought before the courts, and indeed is not the only one of the kind, several other of the trades in Berlin being engaged in disputes relative to the precise functions of their craft.

BALLOON LOST.—On Monday last there was an ascent by Mr. Hampton, in his balloon, "The Erin-go-Bragh," from Batty's Royal Hippodrome, Kensington; but, previously, Mr. Batty, to try the effect, had a balloon made in the shape of a full-grown horse, with a man attached; it ascended with a string to it, but unfortunately the string broke, and the balloon, man and horse, were lost, and have not been heard of since.

It appears by a Parliamentary return printed on Saturday, that the total number of registered electors in Ireland is only 160,000; viz. 132,689 in counties, 20,255 in cities and towns, and farms 8046. The number of electors in the city of Dublin is only 11,290; and in Cork, 3639. The counties of Cork and Down contain the largest number of electors, and the Queen's County the smallest, the return showing only 71 electors in that county.

Letters received from Archangel mention a very extensive fire, which has destroyed the whole of the residences of the foreign merchants at that port. No goods, however, have been burnt, and the loss which has taken place is fully covered by insurances. The policies held upon three offices in St. Petersburg amount to 1,007,000 Roubles (£160,000).

TINOS.

Or all the Cyclades, Tinos is perhaps the most beautiful. Unlike its neighbour Syra, which is but a naked rock, Tinos is everywhere clothed with verdure. The centre of the island is broken into glens of picturesque wildness, and smooth quiet valleys; and the land, which stretches gently to the water's edge, is rich in vineyards and olive groves, and corn, and fruits of a hundred different kinds. In no place are wild flowers more beautiful or more abundant—the island seems embalmed in their perfume. On a sunny morning in October we left Syra for Tinos in a large half-decked schooner, with a great tapering sail. There was a pleasant wind blowing from the north, and the light boat glided like a dolphin through the water. As we neared the island, the most striking object is the celebrated church of the Blessed Virgin. It is built of Parian marble, and is of glittering whiteness. The town lies in a long line, close to the water's edge, and on an eminence behind stands the church. With its cloisters, its courts, and its gardens, it covers a very large space, and its princely spire rises to a height of 130 feet.

Nothing can be more quaint and quiet than the little town. The houses along the shore have terraces and balconies overhanging the sea, and were possibly built in the time of the Venetians. Other parts of the town have a Moorish character. The houses are flat-roofed, and many of them have long covered galleries, with light columns and pointed arches. A broad road, paved with blocks of granite, leads up to the Church of the Blessed Virgin. After the Holy Sepulchre and Mount Athos, the Church of the Panaghea, at Tinos, is the temple most venerated by the Greeks. Crowds of Greek pilgrims come here annually from all parts of the East, and countless are the stories of miracles wrought here by the intercession of the Virgin. The principal gate, the courts, and the cloistered galleries around, are in the style of the mosques of Constantinople, which are all, of course, modelled upon St. Sophia and the churches of the Lower Empire. The church is full of costly offerings. From the centre of the painted dome hangs an immense candelabrum of massive silver; and countless lamps of the same precious metal are suspended all around. Attached to the principal candelabrum is a little silver ship, very exquisitely fashioned, and close to the keel is protruding the body of a dolphin. This was the offering of a Hydriote captain, in the time when Hydriote captains might still have freighted their ships with Spanish dollars. In the midst of a storm the Hydriote's ship had sprung a leak, and he and his crew, giving up all for lost, flung themselves in despair before the picture of the Blessed Virgin, and begged her intercession. Suddenly filled with hope, they worked the pumps again. A minute before and the ship was filling rapidly, and in less than an hour the hold was pumped dry, and a few days after the ship rode safely at anchor in the waters of the Ægean. She was overhauled, and a dolphin was found fast in the leak. And then the captain had this little silver ship made by a cunning artificer at Venice, and he and all his crew went on a pilgrimage to Tinos, and hung it up in the church of the Blessed Virgin. In the crypt beneath the church is a little chapel of peculiar sanctity. Here we found a venerable priest, who was kind and communicative. He lit a lamp and showed us all the costly offer-

Our expectations, on the contrary, have been far exceeded. We have here a beautiful romance of real life, beautiful so far as its heroine is con-



EXHIBITION OF THE SOCIETY OF PAINTERS IN WATER COLOURS.—"THE LILY,"—BY J. J. JENKINS.

ings which hung around the altar of the Panaghea, which is of solid silver. That night, as we strolled in the moonlight along the shore, we stopped near a house on the terrace of which a group of young girls sang to a wild but sweet air one of their simple island songs. The following is a rough translation:—

SONG OF THE CYCLADES.

For me there is no hour of rest;
Through the long night I cannot sleep;
A pain is racking in my breast,
And day and night I do but weep.
What I want I do not know—
Δὲν ἤξεῖς οὐδ' εἶπες.

When at times I wish to die,
Hope will send a trembling ray;
Quickly then I cease to sigh,
And mournful thoughts will pass away.
What I want I do not know—
Δὲν ἤξεῖς οὐδ' εἶπες.

You are the mistress of my soul,
In my heart of hearts you live;
O'er thought and sense you hold control—
I have no life but what you give.
Oh! what I feel is wordless woe—
Δυστυχὴς δὲ τὰ γυναι.

When you at your window stand,
And I see those loving eyes,
That rounded arm and taper hand,
My heart is rent with burning sighs.
Oh! what I feel is wordless woe—
Δυστυχὴς δὲ τὰ γυναι.

FINE ARTS

EXHIBITION OF THE SOCIETY OF PAINTERS IN WATER COLOURS.

The accompanying illustrations are from two of the most interesting contributions to the Exhibition of the Society of Painters in Water Colours. First is

"THE LILY." BY JOSEPH J. JENKINS.

This is a sweet impersonation of female character, painted with remarkable delicacy and finish: it is altogether a charming work. Next is

"A TYROLESE CHAMOIS HUNTER." BY CARL HAAG.

The artist has here most vividly portrayed the chamois hunter in his native Tyrol, halting upon one of those stupendous heights which render the chase of the chamois a sport of enterprise fit only for the stoutest hearts to encounter. His closely-knit figure stands in sharp outline against the clear cold sky; and the Tyrolean Alps, "in huge embattled pride," in the distance. Our chamois hunter in costume resembles one of the inhabitants of Southern Tyrol, who have more of the Italian in their manners, language, and even in their dress, while the North retains more of the antique character. Mr. Haag's picture is certainly one of the most brilliant contributions to the collection.

LITERATURE.

STUART OF DUNLEATH: A STORY OF MODERN TIMES. By the Hon. Mrs. NORTON. Colburn and Co.

From the pen of Mrs. Norton we, at least, expected an elegant novel, over-informed with poetic beauty. We have not been disappointed. Our expectations, on the contrary, have been far exceeded. We have here a beautiful romance of real life, beautiful so far as its heroine is con-



MABLE CHURCH AT TINOS.

cerned, but in its picture of the Scottish Aristocracy more true than attractive; one among the numerous instances of female superiority, that those who are best acquainted with society in the privileged ranks, paint it in its blackest colours. To the poetic mind, it appears the darkest. Its delicacy is offended with manners redolent of the stable, and disfigured with the associations of the kennel. What is landed wealth, with its coarse associations, but dirt, when contrasted with the moral possessions of a highly cultivated and well regulated genius? Mrs. Norton's has now attained that elevation which enables it to look down on social distinctions, and esteem the true and the beautiful for itself. "Itself," we say; for they are one. Also, there is a beauty which is terrible; and such it is when it becomes truth, condemning with a frown the meanness of a truckling world.

The tone and colouring of Mrs. Norton's novel, in regard to style, are rich and harmonious; and there are some snatches of verse in it which sound like loved voices of the past. The Byron of poetesses remains so in her sadness and her sweetness—in the eloquence both of her tears and her words. Her sighs are burning syllables; and those musical cadences which melt snow-like into the soul on which they fall, to soften and to purify the depths and intricate foldings of its subtle and essential tissue.

A poetical culture renders the mind too tender and relenting for the stern battle of worldly life. Brought into collision with common natures, it suffers evil where it should resent injustice. Its forbearance is a premium on injury; and yet any resort to other defences would change its character altogether, and debase it to the condition of that which wrongs it. No; genius in the world must live a martyr's life, and the true poet must, for a crown, be content with the halo which invests the dying brow of the righteous. Immortality, not happiness, is the reward of the intellectually creative.

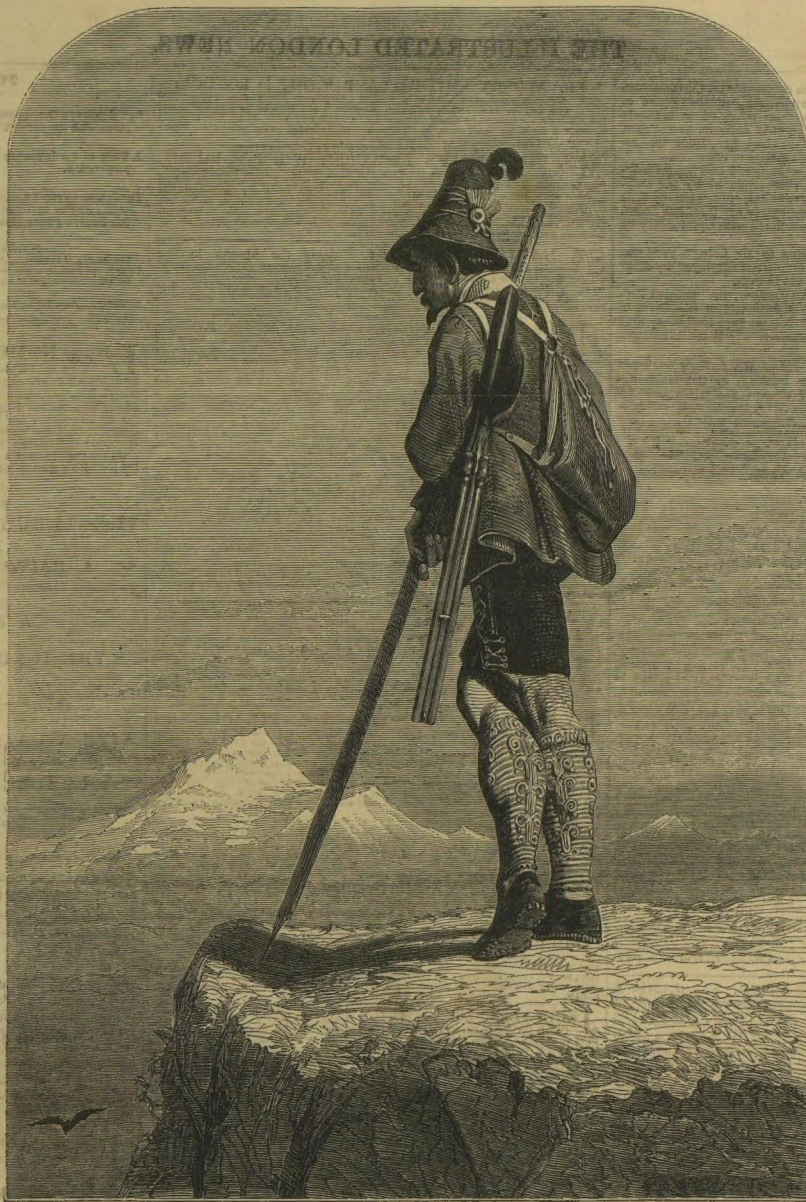
Mrs. Norton's novel contains the contrasts which are fitting to bring out this normal truth. Stuart of Dunleath is an Educator, the fostered of Eleanor Raymond, left by her father the guardian of herself and mother. As such he watches over her infant mind—is both parent and schoolmaster, forms and cultivates the taste of his pupil, and continues his instruction to so late a period of life that admiration ripens into love. In this task he has to contend with conflicting interests, particularly with the dogged temper and exclusive "strict-justice" principle of Lieutenant Godfrey Marsden, her half brother, whose inflexible notions of right and wrong are outraged by the poetic manifestations of a milder creed on the part of "Guardie" and his charge. And to this man's harsh censure is Stuart at last truly liable. A strong desire to repossess himself of his family estate of Dunleath leads him to speculate with the trust-property of his wards. A stoppage comes, and this amiable man, having yielded to one temptation, is fain to seek refuge from his shame in suicide. But he has involved her in his ruin—her whom he loved, who loves him. Deserted, penniless, over-persuaded by misjudging friends, she yields to the suit of Sir Stephen Penrhyn, a Scotch laird, rough, coarse, and violent. The usual results of an ungenerous marriage take place.

We cannot trust ourselves to describe the different members of the

laird's family, and their complete unfitness to console with a lady so educated as his wife had been.

The mother of two children, Eleanor has to regret their death through the brutal indiscretion of Sir Stephen. How she had loved them is best told in numbers:—

admired by competent judges; and we may mention, that the beautiful vessel. She is wholly constructed of teak and English oak, strapped with iron throughout; and there are five orlop beams in the lower hold. The figure-head is a graceful representation of Fame blowing a trumpet



EXHIBITION OF THE SOCIETY OF PAINTERS IN WATER COLOURS.—"A TYRO: ESE CHAMOIS HUNTER."—BY CARL HAAG.

THE BIRDIE'S SONG.

As I came o'er the distant hills,
I heard a wee bird sing,
"Oh, pleasant are the primrose beds
In the perfumed breath of spring!
And pleasant are the mossy banks,
Beneath the birchen bowers;
But a home wherein no children play
Is a garden shorn of flowers!"

And, once again I heard the bird,
His song was loud and clear:
"How pleasant are the leafy woods
In the summer of the year!
All clothed in green, the lovely boughs
Spread wide o'er land and sea;
But the home wherein no son is born
Is a land without a tree!"

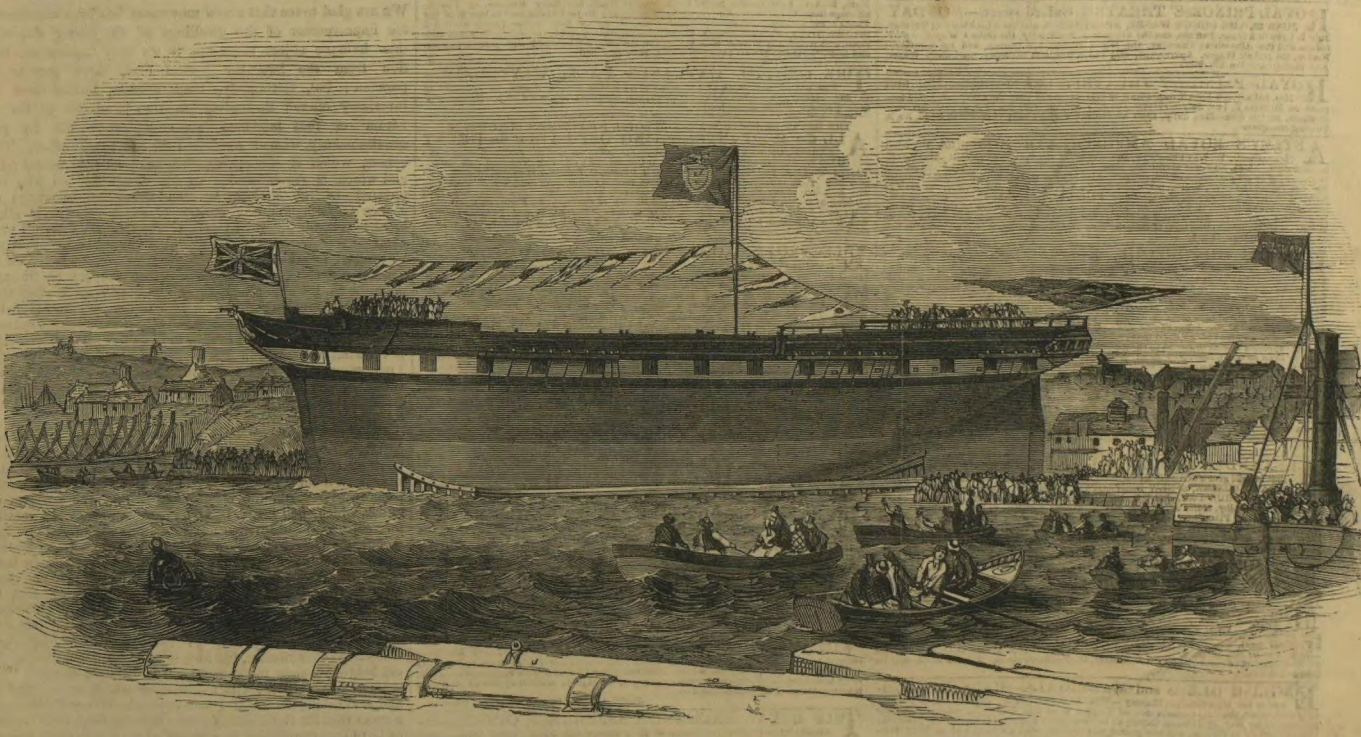
The birdie ceased his happy song,
I heard his notes no more;
The water rippled silently
To the blue lake's quiet shore;
But another sang her cradle hymn,
"All hallow'd be your rest,
And angels watch the shining heads
That lean'd on Jean's breast!"

The misery of the ungenerally wedded was further increased by the discovery that Stuart still lived, having been saved from suicide; and, in America, put in possession of the means of recovering the property he had supposed to be lost. Sir Stephen claims this, as Eleanor's husband; is unfaithful to her, besides; defies her efforts towards a divorce; and, in fine, survives her. Death only is Mrs. Norton's solution of an unhappy marriage in England, or even Scotland. The interest of the narrative is powerfully sustained. We close the book with an impression that it deserves to be read a second time.

LAUNCH OF THE "VIMIERA."

This noble and beautiful ship, intended to trade between London and Sydney, was launched on Monday, the 10th inst., from the building yard of Mr. James Laing, the eminent ship-builder, of Sunderland, and is the largest vessel ever built on the Wear. The river at the spot where it took place is scarcely running wide, and the practicability of launching a vessel of the *Vimiera's* tonnage with safety in such a very limited space was doubted by many; but, with every disadvantage arising in this narrow and crowded stream, the arrangements were so good that the launch proved to be a most interesting scene. There was a great concourse of people to witness the sight, both in the immediate neighbourhood and on the opposite cliffs, whose picturesque summits were studded with well-dressed groups. The day was fine, but very windy. The ceremony of christening the ship was most ably performed by Mrs. Ferguson, a relative of Mr. Laing; and amid loud cheering the ship slowly and majestically entered the water: she was soon after taken in tow, and conveyed to the south dock, where she is now being rigged, previously to her proceeding to London.

As we have previously stated, the *Vimiera* is the largest vessel which has ever been built in this port: her dimensions are as follow:—Extreme length, 197 feet; extreme beam, 33 feet; depth of hold, 23 feet; length of keel on the blocks, 160 feet; and tonnage, new measurement, 1037 tons. Her build and proportions have been much



LAUNCH OF THE "VIMIERA," AT SUNDERLAND.

...nt, by the abolition of the sub-letting and middle-man system,

rental of £40 or £50 per annum, the occupiers often pay for the rent of single rooms an enormous and exorbitant charge of three or even four times that sum to the persons to whom the premises are let and sub-let. Lord Ingestre proposes to obtain possession of existing houses—to put them into decent and habitable repair, to introduce all possible improvement, and to let them off in sets of rooms, under proper management and superintendence, at rentals which would amply remunerate the owners, without overcharging the occupiers. This plan has secured the sanction of the Bishop of London, the Earl of Shaftesbury, and other influential persons; and, as simply intended in aid of, and not to supersede the more extensive operations of those who would locate the working classes in larger and better constructed blocks of building, will doubtless meet with encouragement.

METROPOLITAN NEWS.

EXTRAORDINARY SCENE IN A CHURCH.—For some weeks past a series of discourses have been in course of delivery at the Sunday evening services in St. John's Church, Upper Charlotte-street, Fitzroy-square, the subject being the "Message of the Church." Last Sunday the special topic for the day was the "Message to the Poor," and the sermon was preached from Luke xvi., by the Rev. C. Kingsley, the well-known author of "Alton Locke." In his discourse, the rev. gentleman eloquently enforced the peculiar views which attracted so much attention to his published works. He dwelt most emphatically upon the wrongs and miseries of the poorer classes, attributing their vices to their poverty and ignorance, and those again to the injustice they suffered at the hands of the rich; while to the latter he assigned, by direct implication, the responsibility of all the social evil that prevailed to so lamentable an extent. The discourse was listened to with extreme surprise by a very crowded congregation, who, nevertheless, little expected the unprecedented event that occurred at the close of the service. After the preacher had concluded, the Rev. Mr. Drew, the rector of the parish, who had occupied a pew beneath the pulpit, rose from his seat and addressed the audience just as they were about to disperse. A most painful duty, he said, had devolved upon him, in having to condemn the discourse just delivered, and which he had never anticipated hearing from a pulpit. Mr. Drew then, with some emotion, proceeded to administer a brief but stern rebuke on Mr. Kingsley, whose sermon he declared contained matter that was questionable in doctrine, pernicious in tendency, and untrue in fact. He regretted that exhortations of so dangerous a character should have been offered to the members of a Christian church. This interposition caused much excitement among the congregation, and a large number remained round the doors of the church for some time after they were closed, exchanging comments upon the singular incident of the evening.

DISTURBANCE IN STEPNEY CHURCH.—On Sunday afternoon the parish church of St. Dunstan, Stepney, was the scene of a very disgraceful disturbance, arising out of the appointment of an afternoon lecturer, who was upon that occasion to preach for the first time. The parishioners of Stepney claim the right, which they say has been exercised at least for two centuries, of appointing an afternoon lecturer, and have recently elected the Rev. Samuel Gower Poole to the office, in opposition to the views of the Rev. Richard Lee, the rector of the parish. Mr. Poole had for some time officiated as curate, and had become very popular.

METROPOLITAN CHURCH REFORM ASSOCIATION.—On Wednesday evening, at the second conference of this association, the object of which is to procure a reform of the Prayer-book and public worship, and a removal of the abuses attaching to church property and patronage, which was held at Freemasons' Tavern, Great Queen-street, a formal declaration was agreed to; the ultimate purpose being, that, when numerously signed, it is to be laid at the foot of the Throne. It will be circulated throughout the kingdom for signatures.

HOUSE OF CHARITY, ROSE-STREET, SOHO.—The fifth annual meeting of the friends of this charity was held on Tuesday at the Institution, Rose-street, the chair being taken by the Rev. W. F. Norris, who has just been chosen warden and chaplain in the room of the Rev. G. C. White. From the report for the past year, it appears that the inmates relieved in, and passing through the house, have risen from 86 in the year 1847, and 136 and 224 in the two following years, to 250 in the year ending in December last; the persons to whom an asylum has been given being of a class for whom no adequate provision is made by other charitable institutions. The chief objects, as set forth in the report, are, to aid those who from misfortune have fallen into temporary difficulty, and thus save them from the necessity of seeking parochial help; to afford a refuge to young females, who may be discharged from hospitals, and still unable to work; and to assist deserving persons to emigrate. During the past year the receipts, including a previous balance of £448, have been £1572 12s. 8d., and the disbursements £1495 14s. 9d., of which sum £207 has been invested in the funds towards enlarging the house, and £300 for the general purposes of the charity. 138 persons have been relieved since January last, and the present number of inmates is 33.

PADDINGTON AND BAYSWATER ROMAN CATHOLIC FREE SCHOOLS.—A very elegant *déjeuner* was given at Mr. Soyer's Symposium, Kensington, on Wednesday, in aid of the building fund of these proposed Roman Catholic Schools. The chair was taken by the Hon. Thomas Stonor, supported by Bishop Morris, the Rev. Dr. Magee, and about 160 ladies and gentlemen, principally members of the Roman Catholic faith. A number of speeches in support of the objects of the meeting having been made, a collection was entered into, which amounted to £110. In the course of the proceedings, the Rev. Dr. Magee explained, that, in the Bayswater district, to which he had recently removed his ministrations from Westminster, the Roman Catholics had purchased and paid for a piece of freehold ground as the site of a church—or a cathedral as he hoped it would be—for £2500; and another site for the schools, for which £900 had been paid. They had also standing in the names of trustees £4000 left by a benevolent lady towards building the church; and that day they had received £110 for the schools, the whole amount required being £1500. He knew where to look for other monies which would at once raise that sum to £300; and he expected to obtain large sums in Ireland, especially from the Presbyterians in Belfast, who, though differing from him in creed, had promised him very valuable support; and he had no doubt of the schools being completed by that day twelvemonth.

LONDON ORPHAN ASYLUM.—A general meeting of the governors and patrons of this charitable institution was held, on Monday, at the London Tavern; Mr. James Capel in the chair. It appeared from the report, that, during the past year, 61 children had completed their term and left the institution, 67 had taken their places, and, with the 30 to be elected, the entire number under the protection of the institution would be 410, making a total of 1902 who had received the benefits of this charity. The general state of the health of the establishment had been very good, and they had carried out such sanitary improvements as circumstances might require. Sixty children, taken from various parts of the kingdom, were usually elected in the course of the year, and a large expenditure was, of course, entailed in conducting its expensive operations, for which its funded property was quite inadequate; and it was necessary every year to raise £7000 to meet the necessary outlay. As a test of the efficiency of the institution, the board called the attention of the public to the fact of the readiness with which those educated in it were received into the most respectable commercial houses—many of the children having established for themselves such a reputation for integrity and industry as to have acquired general respect and confidence. The receipts for the last year amounted to £8980 16s. 4d., and the expenditure to £8723 16s., leaving a balance of £257 0s. 4d. A formal resolution having been passed, the election of 30 children was proceeded with.

IMPROVED DWELLINGS FOR THE POOR.—A building has just been completed in New-street, Golden-square, for the purpose of affording to the poorer inhabitants of the parish of St. James, Westminster, more comfortable quarters than the distressed condition of certain parts of the district has heretofore enabled them to enjoy. It appears that the establishment of these homes for the poor arose from a report published in the year 1848, by the Committee of Health and Sanitary Improvement, upon the general state of the dwellings in that part of the parish which stands in immediate proximity to Golden-square. The building in question is situated on the estate of Sir Richard Sutton, and the cost of its construction has not exceeded £1120, the amount being in exact accordance with the estimate furnished by Mr. Lee, the honorary architect. The sum, however, received in contributions towards the design is not less than £1400, and exertions are still being made to increase this amount. Amongst those who have taken a warm interest in the matter is Viscount Ingestre, who is actively engaged in endeavouring to form a committee of noblemen and gentlemen in the parish of St. George, Hanover-square, for the purpose of carrying out a similar design in that parish. The building to which our attention is now called is constructed in the simplest possible form, but with every regard to the comfort and convenience of the occupants. There are four floors, and two sets of apartments on every floor, each set comprising three rooms, coal-cellar, a shaft for conveying the dust downwards, a meat-safe, sink, cupboards, and various other conveniences, such as are not often to be met with in the dwellings of the humbler classes. There are, moreover, on the basement floor four washhouses, and each containing a copper for the use of two families; and, in addition to the comforts to be derived from all these appurtenances, every care has been taken to promote complete ventilation throughout the building. The terms upon which it is proposed that each suite of small rooms shall be let have been fixed at the rate of 6s. 6d. a week for the first and second floors, and 4s. 4d. for the fourth. Every effort has been made to save the occupants from the necessity of incurring large expenses in furniture, and with this view many "fixtures" have been supplied which are not generally found in unfurnished houses.

THE FISHMONGERS' ALMSHOUSES, WANDSWORTH.—The ceremony of opening this institution took place on Tuesday. There was little or no display, the court and livery using a river steamer to convey them to Wandsworth, unaccompanied by band or any other mark which formerly was wont to characterise the movements of the wealthy companies of the city of London. On arriving at the almshouses, they were met by the recipients of the charity, and forthwith proceeded to the chapel, where an appropriate prayer was offered up by the Rev. J. Edwards. After the usual ceremonies, the company returned to

GERMAN HOSPITAL.—The annual meeting of this hospital was held on Thursday, at the London Tavern; the Lord Bishop of Manchester in the chair. The report stated that the number of in-patients during the last year amounted to 472, and since the opening to 2466. The number of out-patients during the last year was 4083. Since the opening, in October, 1845, 15,043 patients had been relieved. Of the out-patients at the Hospital Dispensary, 1682 were poor English. The income of the year had been £2611 8s. 2d., exclusive of £703 12s. received on account of the collections made for the erection of the Adolphus Ward. The expenditure had been £2189 8s. 7d., leaving a balance at the banker's of £534 9s. 9d., besides £1200 advanced on security. The report was adopted, and a vote of thanks given to the chairman.

ST. LUKE'S HOSPITAL FOR LUNATICS.—On Wednesday the celebration of the centenary festival of this institution took place, at the London Tavern, Bishopsgate-street. The chair was taken by the Right Hon. Charles Shaw Levevre, M.P., and Speaker of the House of Commons; and the right hon. gentleman was supported by the following friends of the institution:—Lord Overstone, Lord Erskine, B. B. Cabell, Esq., M.P.; Col. Brownlow Knox, M.P.; Captain De Bathe, R. Blakemore, Esq., M.P.; T. Hooker, Esq., M.P., &c. The chairman, in toasting the success of the institution, stated, that, according to the annual report, of 18,000 patients admitted from the commencement, nearly 8000 had been discharged cured; and he expressed his satisfaction that the system of coercion, which too often, even under the ablest superintendence, degenerated into the most cruel tyranny and torture, had passed away; compassion and tenderness had been substituted, and the patients had now a greater share of comforts within the hospital than many of them enjoyed at their own homes. In connexion with these improvements, he might mention that in the last year nearly 70 per cent. of the patients admitted had been discharged cured. (Cheers.) The subscriptions announced during the evening amounted to £2300.

ROYAL MEDICAL BENEVOLENT COLLEGE.—A public meeting was held at the Hanover-square Rooms, on Wednesday, to adopt measures with the view of erecting and endowing a college for the reception of distressed members of the medical profession or their widows, and a school for the education and maintenance of their sons, to be called the "Royal Medical Benevolent College." The chair was occupied by Earl Mansvers. It appeared from the prospectus that the residence department is to comprehend 52 houses, each capable of accommodating two inhabitants, the estimated cost of erecting which is £10,000. The collegiate department is to provide accommodation for 100 children, with the school and class-rooms, dining-hall, dormitories, masters' houses, and requisite offices for tutors, matron, and domestics. The cost of this is estimated at £6500. The estimated cost of erecting a chapel containing 300 sittings is £1500, making a total of £18,000, nearly £2000 of which has been already subscribed. The government of the college is to be vested in a patron, president, vice-presidents, trustees, and council. It is provided that each pensioner must be a legally qualified practitioner, and be possessed of a clear income of not less than £15 per annum, and the widows will also be required to have the same amount of income, and to be the widows of legally qualified men. It was stated that Dr. Graham, of Epsom, had offered as a site for the college twenty acres of land close to that place—that he had offered it at a moderate rent during the lives of himself and Mrs. Graham, and that at their decease it would become the property of the institution. The resolutions in support of the objects of the meeting were moved by the Bishops of London, of Ripon, St. Asaph, &c.; and Earl Mansvers was named the future President of the Institution.

ROYAL FEMALE PHILANTHROPIC SOCIETY.—On Tuesday the annual festival in aid of the funds of this charity took place at the London Tavern. About 100 gentlemen sat down to dinner. Lord Harrowby filled the chair, and near him were seated the Right Hon. James Stuart Wortley, Right Hon. Sidney Herbert, M.P., Hon. and Rev. Sidney G. Osborne, Sir James Boileau, M.P., Sir Charles Trevelyan, K.C.B., Mr. Alderman and Sheriff Carden, &c. The report read during the evening stated that "the number of inmates received since the establishment of the institution now amounts to 820. Of these, 200 were discharged prisoners—viz. from Cold Bath-fields, 88; Millbank, 42; Newgate, 18; Tothill-fields, 18; and the remainder from other prisons in London, and from fifteen in different parts of the country. Of the 820 received into the asylum, between 300 and 400 have been respectively placed out; many others have been restored to the favour of their parents or relatives, and are now doing well; many more, who were found unsuitable inmates for this establishment, have been put in other institutions; the sick have been sent to hospitals; and it may be said, generally, that all who come under the roof are suitably provided for: five only have died in the house. The report concluded with an urgent appeal to the judgment, religious and correct feeling of the public in support of the charity, which was warmly responded to by the company, as the donations received in the course of the evening amounted to £800, and the annual subscriptions to £50. Amongst the benevolent donors was her Majesty, a further subscription of £50.

LONDON DIOCESAN BOARD OF EDUCATION AND METROPOLITAN SCHOOL FUND.—On Monday the twelfth annual meeting of the Board was held at 79, Pall-mall; the Bishop of London, president, in the chair. The attendance was composed principally of the metropolitan clergy. There were present, Lord Radstock, Revs. H. Hughes, J. J. Gelling, W. James, T. Gibson, J. Addison, W. Johnson, &c. The Right Rev. Chairman complained of the small measure of support accorded to the Board by the public and the clergy of the diocese, as was evidenced by its small income (£360 a year) and by the thin attendance on the present occasion. The Report states:—"That the board has been chiefly occupied in measures for the improvement of education in connection with the Church, so far as the archdeacons of London and Middlesex extended; that, dealing with a population of two millions, its annual income did not exceed £300, and that the Metropolitan School Fund was now reduced to £1000; and that the economical plan of the board had been to make small grants for the improvement of existing schools, rather than to employ their money in building expenses, and that in this way they have assisted in forming or carrying on a considerable number of schools for the most destitute portion of the community. Since its commencement the board has made grants of £1456 10s., of which £347 10s. had been granted within the last year, and the various schools thus aided accommodated 8383 scholars. In the past year the committee had renewed grants for rent and maintenance, to the amount of £40; for ragged schools £80; one new grant £40; and for evening schools nine cases, £131 10s. The "pupil exhibitioner" system, by which 2s. a week or £5 per annum was awarded to enable parents to keep promising boys an additional year at school, had answered well. Eighteen had been elected in March, 1850, of whom, in March, 1851, six had been elected by the Queen's inspectors for pupil teachers, whilst three were elected for a second year's exhibition. 353 schools were now in union with the board, and entitled, therefore, to apply for assistance. The report concluded with an explanation of a system of evening school teaching auxiliary to the other educational operations of the board, and to which, on certain conditions, it would, as far as possible, lend its aid. The proceedings terminated with the passing of resolutions in support of the Institution.

INFANT ORPHAN ASYLUM.—The anniversary festival of this charitable institution was held at the Asylum, Wandstead, on Wednesday. The proceedings of the day commenced by the children's examination, at which the Rev. Thomas Dale, canon residentiary of St. Paul's and vicar of St. Pancras, presided. This having been concluded and rewards having been given to some of the children, the visitors, who were very numerous, proceeded to view the establishment, which is well worthy of inspection. The whole building was decorated with flowers and festoons of green leaves, and presented a very gay appearance. Everything was remarkably neat and in good order, the dormitories and play and school rooms lofty, well ventilated, and scrupulously clean, and, to judge from the appearance of the inmates, very healthy. The laundry was well doing, serving of inspection, all the operations of washing, drying, and mangling being performed by steam machinery instead of manual power. The asylum at present maintains 380 children. The committee are desirous of extending its benefits by retaining as many of the children as their means would allow until more advanced ages—the boys until 16 and the girls to 15 years of age. At four o'clock the bell of the establishment summoned the visitors to an excellent *déjeuner*, prepared in one of the spacious apartments of the asylum. Mr. John Masterman, M.P., took the chair. The musical arrangements were under the superintendence of Mr. Bayley, assisted by Miss E. Birch, Messrs. Francis and Machin. One of the songs, composed expressly for the occasion, and admirably sung by Miss Birch, elicited an encore. The subscriptions announced amounted to upwards of £2244, and included several very handsome donations. Tea and coffee was afterwards served, and the company separated after a very pleasant afternoon.

MERCHANT SEAMEN'S SOCIETY.—On Tuesday the annual court of the Corporation for the Relief and support of Disabled Merchant Seamen, their Widows and Children, was held at the office of the society, 25, Birch-lane, Cornhill; G. Lindsay, Esq., in the chair. Mr. George Lyall was unanimously re-elected president of the corporation, and a committee of twenty-one appointed, seven being new members, and fourteen of last year's committee. A detailed statement of the income and expenditure at the various ports, as ordered to be printed by the House of Commons, was laid before the meeting; and, from the aggregate account appended, it appeared that the receipts for 1850 were £24,490 17s. 4d., and the payments during the same period left a balance in cash and outposts accounts of £334 10s. 7d.

UNITED LAW CLERKS' SOCIETY.—On Wednesday the nineteenth anniversary of the United Law Clerks' Society was celebrated by a dinner in the Lincoln's Inn Hall, which was granted by the benchers on that occasion. The chair was taken by the Right Hon. the Vice-Chancellor Sir J. L. Knight Bruce, who was supported by Lord Cranworth, Sir J. Romilly, Sir G. J. Turner, the Solicitor-General, Mr. Freshfield, M.P., Mr. Maynard, &c. After the usual loyal toasts had received the honours customary on such occasions, the secretary (Mr. Rogers) read the annual report, which was one of a satisfactory character, indicating a prosperous state of the society's funds.

SURREY FLOWER SHOW.—On Wednesday the third grand flower show of the season, under the auspices of the Royal South London Floricultural Society, was held at the Surrey Zoological Gardens. A large assembly of connoisseurs and of the public was drawn together on the occasion, by the combined attractions of the show and the amusements of the gardens. The display corresponded with the advance made in the season since the last show, and comprised many specimens worthy of special attention. Amongst the best specimens were the fancy pelargoniums. The first prize in this department, a large silver Albert medal, was awarded to Mr. Games, of Battersea, for specimens of a very choice description. The specimens of the ranunculus were exceedingly fine, and their excellences were fully appreciated by the visitors. The first prize for orchideous plants was obtained by Messrs. Rolison and Son, of Tooting: it was well earned. A device—the horn of plenty—composed of flowers of every hue, gained for the exhibitor an extra prize. There was a tempting display of strawberries, which were of choice quality and remarkable for size and weight.

ELECTION OF SHERIFFS.—On Tuesday Mr. James Hartley and Mr. Thomas Cotterel were elected sheriffs of London for the ensuing year.

TRIBUNALS OF COMMERCE.—A public meeting was held on Tuesday, at Willis's Rooms, St. James's, for the purpose of promoting the growth of public opinion in favour of the establishment in this country of certain legal machinery for deciding mercantile disputes, called "Tribunals of Commerce." Mr. Montague Gore took the chair; and resolutions were agreed to in support of the object in view. It appeared from a circular, that the committee felt convinced that an improved order of things was demanded by the improved spirit of the times, and that institutions so equitable in their principle were economic, safe, and satisfactory in their working, as tribunals of commerce had proved in France and other places on the Continent, and must, from the very nature of things, be speedily established in this country.

THE PELL MONUMENT IN THE CITY.—On Monday the committee charged with the duty of promoting the erection of a monument to the late Sir Robert Peel met at the Mansion-house. The models of statues which had been sent in by the artist invited to compete were exhibited in the Egyptian Hall. After some discussion, it was agreed to defer the choice of a statue, as well as the selection of its site, until Monday next. The designs for the statue are now arranged in the Egyptian Hall, at the Mansion House, where they are artistically grouped. The models are about thirty in number, chiefly by Mr. Baily, R.A., Mr. Lough, Mr. McDowell, Mr. Thomas Milnes, Mr. Calder Marshall, Mr. Behnes, and Mr. Weekes, some of whom have sent three or four designs.

ASSESSMENT OF THE LONDON AND NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY.—In consequence of a complaint from the London and North-Western Railway Company of over-rating, the question was referred, by a committee appointed by the parish of St. Pancras, to William Newland Welsby, Esq., who has awarded the assessment as follows:—The land on which the railway was formed, warehouses, offices, &c., connected with fixed machinery in Euston-square, rateable value, £26,000; rateable value by arbitrator, £15,540. Warehouses, offices, and stables, in Oval-road, rateable value, £1350; rateable value by arbitrator, £810. Wharf in Commercial-place, £35 by both ratings; ditto in Commercial-place, £52 by both ratings. The arbitrator further awarded and adjudged that the company were over-rated, and that the sum payable by the company in respect of the assessment should be reduced to the sum of £908 8s. 3d. The sum to be refunded to the company by virtue of the reduction of the assessment will be £579 3s. 4d., the amount received from the company being £1487 11s. 7d. The committee of St. Pancras met on Wednesday, and expressed their opinion that the decision of the arbitrator was not satisfactory, and recommended that the assessment be re-considered at the next rating. In answer to a question from Mr. Brettingham, the vestry clerk stated that there was no appeal from the arbitration. Mr. Brettingham deprecated the practice of referring to individual arbitration at an enormous cost as one of the evils of centralisation. The most correct and legal mode was to send questions for arbitration to the sessions. Mr. Frendergast was surprised to find that the arbitrator in this case was counsel for the Birmingham Railway Company. After some other remarks, it was ordered that the report be received and adopted, and that so much of it as regards the rating be referred to the committee.

ROBERTY AT THE EXHIBITION.—On Wednesday, Charles Fom, a young Frenchman, was committed to prison for six weeks, from Marlborough-street Police Office, for having abstracted from various stands at the Exhibition, in Hyde-park, numerous small articles, consisting of portions of wool, cotton, wheat, coal, and stone. The prisoner went to several departments, amongst which was the wheat department in the south gallery, removed a glass shade which covered some specimens of wheat, and took a portion; then went to a bag of wheat and took out a handful, which he put into his pocket; proceeded to the French department, and looked at some silk handkerchiefs and other articles, but did not take anything; then went to the American department, and from a stalk of Indian corn took a grain; went to some cotton and wool bales and took portions, which he put into his pocket, and then left the Building, when a constable, who had been watching him, took him into custody. He wore at the time a piece of red ribbon in his coat, which was the distinctive mark of jewellers at the Exhibition. In his pockets there were found, besides the articles enumerated, small pieces of stone and coal, taken from specimens in the Exhibition. The quantity of grain found upon him was about half a pint. There were about two ounces of cotton and an ounce of wool. The quantity could not have been turned to any pecuniary account. The prisoner stated that he was a student. He had no intention of stealing the articles found upon him. He had only taken small pieces by way of specimens, not thinking there was any harm in so doing, and not having any idea of making a property of them.

FIRE.—On Sunday evening a fire broke out in the premises of Mr. Groves, organ builder, No. 11, Little Marlborough-street, Golden-square. The flames originated in the ground-floor workshop, and speedily extended to the two upper rooms, also to the premises numbered 10, 11, 12, and 13 in the same street. In a very brief period several engines were on the spot, and abundance of water was procured; but the flames continued to rage for some time, and before they could be subdued much damage was done.

BIRTHS AND DEATHS.—Births registered in the week ending Saturday, June 21:—Males, 728; females, 754; total, 1482. Deaths during the same period:—Males, 492; females, 476; total, 968. If the corresponding weeks of the ten years 1841–1850 be taken for comparison, it will be seen that the average number of deaths in these weeks was 859, and that the mortality of last week has produced an excess, above the average, equal to 109. But in an increasing population a greater number of deaths does not necessarily imply an increased rate of mortality. The population of London is now 2,363,144. It increased at the rate of 1.551 per cent annually in the ten years 1831–41; at 1.998 per cent annually in the ten years 1841–51; and 1.778 per cent annually in the fifty years 1801–51. If the last percentage (that of fifty years) be taken to represent the rate of increase during the current decennial period, and the average deaths of corresponding weeks be raised in the same proportion, this average will become 945, on which the 968 deaths of last week show an excess of 23. The present return, compared with that of the preceding week, exhibits a continued decrease in deaths arising from diseases of the respiratory organs, the number, which was in the former week 139, having fallen to 112. The two principal diseases in this class are bronchitis and pneumonia or inflammation of the lungs, which were fatal respectively in 39 and 55 cases. The fatality of this class of diseases has now declined to near the corrected average; that of the zymotic or epidemic class is not above the average, and does not yet discover a tendency to increase with the advance of the season. The aggregate of deaths ascribed last week to epidemics is 205; and out of this number 20 of young persons and 2 of adults were caused by small-pox, 39 by measles, 19 by scarlatina, 48 by hooping-cough, 5 by croup, 2 by thrush, 35 by typhus, 7 by erysipelas, 1 by noma, 1 by purpura, 16 by diarrhoea, and 1 by cholera. The following are the particulars of the last-mentioned case:—In Lambeth, Waterloo-road sub-district (second part), at 47, Oakley-street, on 19th June, the widow of a wheelwright, aged 59 years, died of "malignant cholera (18 hours)." Mr. Daws, the registrar, states that "the deceased, who is from the country, retired to rest perfectly well, and was attacked about three o'clock in the morning. About three weeks before, when in the country, and also on a previous occasion, she suffered severe bowel complaint. The medical attendant considered it an undoubted case of Asiatic cholera. The house is described as cleanly and well drained."

METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS.—At the Royal Observatory, Greenwich, the mean daily reading of the barometer was above 30 in. on Tuesday and Wednesday; and the mean of the week 29.941. The mean daily temperature, which fluctuated between 54 and 58 degrees on the first four days, was on each of these days below the average of the same day (as derived from 10 years), and on Wednesday it fell 6 deg. below the average. On the following day the mean temperature rose to 55.2, and on this and the two subsequent days was from 5 to 8 degrees above the average of the respective days. The mean of the week was 60.2. On Tuesday and Wednesday the wind was for the most part in the north-west. On other days it was in the west and south-west.

GALLERY OF PAINTINGS IN STAFFORD HOUSE.

In the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS of May 31 and of June 21, we supplied notices of the brilliant *matinées musicales* given in the Gallery of Paintings in Stafford House, with the kind permission of her Grace the Duchess of Sutherland, by M. Blumenthal, the pianist and composer, and M. David, the professor of elocution. Our artists have engraved the magnificent saloon. The length of gallery is 124 feet; width (centre), under the lantern, 32 feet; width at ends, 26 feet; height (to lantern), 45 feet; height at ends, 24 feet.

This room, like the rest of the house, was finished after the designs of Benjamin Wyatt. Mr. Barry, however, added the very beautiful lantern which now lights the apartments. It is supported by eighteen palm trees, enclosing as many compartments, each of which is filled by a single plate of engraved glass, beautifully executed by Henning. In the ceiling of the lantern is a large painting from the Church of St. Grisogono, in Rome, by Guercino, representing the apotheosis of the Saint.

Of the other pictures in the Gallery, the following may be mentioned as more particularly deserving the attention of connoisseurs—the two Murillos, from Marshal Soult's collection, the "Prodigal Son," and "Abraham Entertaining the Angels." There are several curious works by Murillo in the room. Vandyke's well-known portrait of the Earl of Arundel; the picture by Maroni, formerly called Titian's Schoolmaster, and more than once engraved; a portrait of Benedict XIV., by Subleas; and several other fine portraits by Vandyke, Parmegiano, and others. The picture from the Duke of Lucca's collection, by Gerhard Houtherst, "Christ before Pilate," has a prominent place in the Gallery.

There are only two modern pictures in this room, "Stratford led to Execution," by Paul de la Roche; and Winterhalter's portrait of the Duchess of Sutherland, of which a lithograph is about to be published by Messrs. Colnaghi.

The effect of this room, when lighted, is very fine. There are looking-glasses, so disposed at each end and in connexion with the adjoining rooms, that the reflections of light form long vistas apparently without end, the repetition of each glass vanishing away in the distance.



MATINEE MUSICALE AT STAFFORD-HOUSE.—(SEE PRECEDING PAGE.)

MONSTER NATIONAL HORTICULTURAL AND FLORAL EXHIBITION, AT CHELTEMHAM.

THIS magnificent display took place on the 19th inst., at the Old Royal Wells, at Cheltenham, under very favourable auspices. The weather, which had been very unsettled for days before, cleared up, and a day of unclouded sunshine followed. Before the commencement of the show, the streets were more than usually filled with visitors, evidently attracted by the fame of this much-talked-of exhibition. There was a very large and fashionable attendance. The broad promenade was occupied by a handsome marquee, in which were arranged one of the most superb displays of pelargoniums ever witnessed in the town; besides splendid collections of roses, pansies, ericas, pinks, calceolarias, cockscombs, &c. The spacious pump-room was well filled

with flowers and fruit (of the latter there being but a comparatively small supply, although of excellent quality). Altogether the display of flowers was magnificent; but considerable disappointment was experienced at the non-appearance of the *Victoria regia* lily, which had been announced as a prominent attraction. Arranged about the room were statuettes, looking-glasses, fountains, ornamental pottery, and devices of flowers. Mr. Dan Gibbon had an eau de Cologne fountain, from which the ladies were permitted to perfume their handkerchiefs. Some specimens of the pitcher plant also excited much attention, as did the curious orchidaceous plants, &c. The number of persons present is estimated at from 2000 to 3000. Besides the marquee for flowers, there was a tent for refreshments, and also a tent for the accommodation of the band of the 1st Life Guards, who played during the entertainment. A detachment with fifes and drums marched through the ground at intervals. The Royal Well Band performed in the orchestra erected in the grounds.

In the Long Walk there was a collection of fancy fowl, which attracted much attention.

We select the following principal prizes from the list awarded by the censors:—

PLANTS, EITHER STOVE OR MIXED (excluding Orchids).—Best eight plants: 1st prize, £12, Mr. Cole—(*Azora coccinea*, *Fraxinosa augusta*, *Cyrtocarpus reflexa*, *Diplazium apiculatum*, *Ceroendron Kampferi*, *Rondeletia speciosa*, *Ixora coccinea*); 2nd, £6, Mr. Hodges; 3rd, £3 3s., Mr. Pipe. **EXOTIC ORCHIDS**, £12 for the best eight plants: Messrs. Maule and Sons—(*Aerides odorata major*, *Calanthe muscosa*, *Stanhopea oculata*, *Oncidium pulvinatum*, *Cattleya Mossia*, *Aerides odorata*).

The Cheltenham Silver Cup (an elegant silver claret-jug and salver from the establishment of Messrs. Martin and Baskett, the jug emblematically embossed with flowers, fruit, &c.), for the best collection of 25 Stove and Greenhouse plants, was awarded to J. Collyer, Esq., of Dartford, Kent.



HORTICULTURAL AND FLORAL EXHIBITION AT THE ROYAL OLD WELLS, CHELTEMHAM.



EXHIBITION OF THE ROYAL ACADEMY.—THE 'EVENING HOUR.'—PAINTED BY T. CRESWICK R.A.—(SEE NEXT PAGE.)

TALL CACTI.—£4 for best 5 distinct varieties in flower. Messrs. Pipe and Sons (*Ackermannii*, *Jenkinsonii*, *speciosa*, *speciosissima*, *hybrida*).
GREENHOUSE.—Best 12, 1st prize, £10, Mr. Cole. Best 6, 1st prize, £5, Maule and Sons.

CAPE HEATHS.—Best Six plants, 1st prize, £8, Mr. Cole.
PEARL GONIONS.—Best Twelve, 1st prize, £8, Mr. Turner. Best Six, 1st prize, £2, Mr. Turner. Best Six (fancy varieties), 1st prize, £3, Mr. Turner.

Best and newest plant in bloom—prize, £5, Mr. Cole.
 Ditto in or out of bloom, with the most remarkable foliage—prize, £3, H. Brown, Esq., M.P.

PARIS FASHIONS FOR JULY.

THE strong and superb stuffs of winter are quite superseded by ball dresses, at the various watering-places. The *déshabillés* seek toilettes which, without being rich, are remarkable for lightness and tasteful pattern. We can especially recommend the following to our fair readers:—A white mousseline dress, with three flounces, simply hemmed; a long sash of ribbon of coloured taffeta; natural flowers in the hair and on the front of the dress; a dress of coloured taffeta, white or straw ground, or blue or pink ground; these stuffs are striped, or running and small patterns, or great branches with detached bouquets. Barèges are also much worn, with white ground sprinkled with little rose-buds; silk barège, with wreaths of flowers, are newer. The shape of the bodies of evening dresses has not undergone much change. *Berthes* are still worn forming a point in front, only varying in the disposition of the ornament, interspersed with small ribbon or lace, chiefly Malines or Valenciennes, and with mousseline. Natural flowers will be mostly worn, for head-dress and bouquet. Walking dresses of these three stuffs are much in vogue—barège, mousseline, and printed (*foulard*); the body skirted, open in front, and lower down than in winter. We must mention a new dress, named *Albanoise*, made of barège. It is of several shades, but the most *recherché* are *gris pous-sière*, or dust grey. Five dull silk stripes begin from the bottom of the dress; then an intervening space and four other stripes; another space;

middle of the back makes it still more graceful. It is made in all shades, but the most *comme-il-faut* are black; it is more suitable, and sets off the freshness of the dress. It is trimmed with lace, fringe, or net, covered with small velvet dots. We have seen some quite covered with common embroidery; others embroidered with arabesques intermingled with braid and silk, and black jet.

For the sea-side there are also worn many *mantelets*, which remind us of the winter by their shape; but the materials are somewhat lighter, chiefly in light summer cloth, or felt of gray shades. The Talma-shaped are preferred round behind, pointed in front, and raised at the sleeves like a *schale*.



PARIS FASHIONS FOR JULY.



PARIS FASHIONS FOR JULY.

and, to finish, three more stripes ending right in the belt, always diminishing in size. We have also seen a *jaquet* dress, embroidered à l'Anglaise as an apron to the waist; the body embroidered at the edge flat, as well as in the skirts and sleeves; and three knots of blue taffeta fastened the bodice. For the country, dresses of Chinese nankeen and Persian *jaquet* are worn; and to protect from the sun, a kind of hood, of similar stuff, is worn with the dress, and is worn with pink or blue at choice, to suit the wearer's complexion. There are a great many black lace *schales*, embroidered muslins, printed barège, square or long, with cashmere patterns.

We have noticed also a kind of *pointe*, called *pointes de Venise*, of very fine crochet-work of thread, which is certainly the lightest vesture that can be imagined.

The scarf *mantelet* is also much in fashion, and is the article which permits of the most frequent change: a point scarcely perceptible in the



PARIS FASHIONS FOR JULY.

EXHIBITION OF THE ROYAL ACADEMY.—THE "EVENING HOUR."—PAINTED BY T. CRESWICK, R.A.

This picture, full of charming poetry, is one of Mr. Creswick's happiest productions. The composition is one of those beautiful scenes which poets so love to paint:—

Twilight's soft dews steal o'er the village green,
With magic tints to harmonize the scene.

How suggestive is such an hour and place of reflection:—

Mall, Twilight, sovereign of one peaceful hour!
Not dull art thou as undiscerning Night!
But studious only to remove from sight
Day's mutable distinctions. Ancient Power!
Thus did the waters gleam, the mountains lower
To the rude Briton, when in wolf-skin vest,
Here, roving wild, he laid him down to rest
On the bare rock; or through a leafy bower
Looked ere his eyes were closed. By him was seen
The self-same vision which we now behold,
At thy meek bidding, shadowy Power, brought forth—
These mighty barriers, and the gulf between;
The floods, the stars; a spectacle of old
As the beginning of the heavens and earth!

WORDSWORTH.

COURT AND HAUT TON.

THE COURT AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE.

Her Majesty the Queen and his Royal Highness Prince Albert, accompanied by their illustrious relative, the King of the Belgians, have paid daily visits to the Great Exhibition during the past week. The illustrious party have on several occasions been accompanied by the Princes and Princesses of both the Royal families.

On Saturday the Queen and the Prince honoured the performance of the Royal Italian Opera with their presence. The Royal suite consisted of Viscountess Canning, the Hon. Matilda Pater, Lord Camoys, General Wemyss, and Colonel Bennerley. The King of the Belgians did not accompany the Royal party.

On Monday last his Royal Highness Prince Albert, after inspecting the Household Troop, in Hyde Park, went to Leicester-square, for the purpose of viewing Mr. Wyld's large model of the Globe. His Royal Highness was accompanied by their Royal Highnesses the Duke de Brabant, the Count de Flandres, and the Princess Charlotte, of Belgium.

On Tuesday, after a long day in the Exhibition, the Queen and the Prince went to Her Majesty's Theatre in the evening.

On Wednesday the Queen held a Court and Privy Council, at which M. Drouyn de Lhuys, late French Ambassador at this Court, had an audience of her Majesty to present his letters of recall. Sir Edward Dwyer, G.C.H., her Majesty's Minister Plenipotentiary at the Hague, had also an audience of the Queen, and took leave. At the Privy Council, a proclamation was ordered for the election of a Scotch representative Peer, in the room of the late Viscount Strathallen. In the evening the Queen gave a dinner party, at which her Royal Highness the Duchess of Gloucester, and a distinguished circle of guests were present.

The Earl of Morley has relieved Lord Camoys in his duties as Lord in Waiting to her Majesty, and Mr. R. Ormsby Gore has relieved Col. the Hon. A. Nelson Hood in his duties as Groom in Waiting to the Queen.

Her Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Albert, accompanied by his Majesty the King of the Belgians, are expected to leave Buckingham Palace, for the Isle of Wight this day (Saturday). The Royal visit to Osborne is expressly for the purpose of shewing the King of the Belgians her Majesty's beautiful marine residence. The Royal party will return to town on Monday.

The Countess de Nemours and the Duke de Nemours visited his Majesty the King of the Belgians on Tuesday, at Buckingham Palace. His Royal Highness Prince Gustavus, of Wassa, also paid a visit to the King of the Belgians on Tuesday.

We regret to learn that his Serene Highness the Prince of Leiningen is suffering from an attack of measles.

The Prince Alexander Lieven has arrived in town from Paris.

The Duke of Rutland has embarked in his Grace's schooner yacht, the *Resolution*, on a cruise off the French coast.

The Countess of March gave birth to a daughter on Saturday last.

The marriage of the Earl of Kintore with Miss Louisa Madeline Hawkins, second daughter of Captain Hawkins, of Cairne Bank, Perthshire, was solemnised on Tuesday, at St. George's Church, Hanover-square.

IRELAND.

STEAM COMMUNICATION WITH THE UNITED STATES.—The *North America* is advertised to sail from Galway on or about the 7th of next month. As that vessel was to have sailed from New York on the evening of the 17th, she will be looked for off the Galway coast on Tuesday next, although it may be some days later before she makes her appearance. The preparations for the reception of the Americans in Galway, and for turning the American experiment to the best advantage, are carried on with much spirit. The *Freeman* says:—"We have been favoured with a communication from the Chairman of the Midland Great Western Railway, from which we learn that the directors have made arrangements to forward to Dublin a special express with the papers, despatches, and letters which the *North America* will bring, and that a special steamer, selected from the admirable fleet of the City of Dublin Steam-packet Company, will be stationed at Kingstown, to convey the English portion of the despatches to Holyhead, thence to be despatched to London, Birmingham, and the leading English towns; and no matter at what hour the *North America* shall arrive at G. Way Bay, it is the intention of the great companies interested in the traffic between Galway and Liverpool or Holyhead, to take means that a moment be not lost in forwarding the despatches so as to bring the period occupied in their transmission from New York to Dublin, Liverpool, and London, within the shortest possible limits."

THE CENSUS.—An impression prevails that the result of the Irish census shows the population to be less than six millions and a-half. In 1831 the population of Ireland was 7,000,000; in 1841, it was 8,176,000; and at the same ratio it is calculated that it should, under ordinary circumstances, be at present nearly ten millions. The abstract of the returns, however, has not yet been published.

THE WAR MEDAL DINNER TO THE DUKE OF RICHMOND.—The dinner given by the war officers, subscribers to the testimonial presented to his Grace the Duke of Richmond, in token of the high and grateful sense entertained by them of his successful exertions on their behalf, took place at Willis's Room, King-street, St. James's, on Saturday last, the 38th anniversary of the battle of Vittoria. The chair was taken by Lieutenant-General the Right Hon. Lord Salton, K.C.B., G.B.H.; and the vice-chair by Admiral Sir G. Eden Hamond, Bart., K.C.B. Among the company present were the Duke of Devonshire, his Grace the Duke of Richmond, the Earl of Cardigan, Sir Hugh Ross, &c. The testimonial was exhibited on the occasion. It is as yet unfinished, some of the figures in relief being represented by plaster models. It was placed on a triangular pedestal of ebony, in a recess behind the chairman. The whole is to be completed by Messrs. Hunt and Roskill, in solid silver, the value of the plate being about 1500 guineas. An apology was made by the firm for presenting it in an incomplete state, but it was stated that it would be completed by the 4th of August.

The command at Sheerness has been conferred on Vice-Admiral the Hon. Joceline Percy, C.B., recently promoted to that rank.

COLONELCY OF THE 6TH INFANTRY REGIMENT.—It is now decided that Major-General Riddell, K.H., is to succeed to the colonelcy of this regiment.

NATIONAL PUBLIC SCHOOL ASSOCIATION.—A public meeting was held on Wednesday evening, at the Hall of Commerce, Threadneedle-street, City, for the purpose of taking into consideration the formation of a National Public School Association for promoting the establishment, by law, in England and in Wales, of a system of free schools, which, supported by local rates, and managed by local committees, specially elected for that purpose by the ratepayers, should impart secular instruction only, leaving to parents, guardians, and religious teachers, the inculcation of doctrinal religion, to afford opportunities for which the schools should be closed at stated times in each week; Mr. Samuel Lucas in the chair. The chairman, after regretting the thinness of the attendance, explained to the meeting the objects and scope of the association. He said it was a metropolitan branch of a national association formed two or three years ago at Manchester, which had its various branches. Their movement was not a destructive, but a constructive one, for they sought to build up, not to pull down. There had been several mistakes made with regard to the objects of this association, and he begged distinctly to state that what he intended to grapple with was ignorance. It had been supposed by some that they were opposing the present Government system of education, but, without entering into any opinions on that subject, he denied it; the only ground on which they quarrelled with the Government being the ridiculously small amount of good it afforded, when it ought to do ten times more. (Hear, hear.) What they wished was to promote a scheme to provide schools wherever they might be required, and they wanted an act of Parliament to give the people the power of establishing schools in every locality for themselves. They wanted to induce the Legislature not to educate the people, but to place the means of education at the door of every one. The meeting was also addressed by Mr. James Vaughan, Mr. Milner Gibson, Mr. Hinde Palmer, &c., setting forth the objects of the association.

AN EXPERT AND FASHIONABLE GERMAN PICKPOCKET.—John Schultz, a fashionably-dressed German, who had only been discharged from the House of Correction on Monday morning, having been sent there for attempting to pick pockets at the Exhibition, and who is a well-known Parisian thief, was, on Wednesday, committed from Lambeth Police-office by Mr. Elliott, on four different charges of robbery at Vauxhall-gardens, on Monday night. The articles stolen from the pockets of the prosecutors were three gold watches and a purse.

MUSIC.

PHILHARMONIC SOCIETY.

The eighth and concluding concert took place last Monday; the "Jupiter" of Mozart and the "Pastorale" of Beethoven, two of the finest symphonies of the Philharmonic library, were performed to perfection. The overtures were Weber's "Euryanthe" and a MS. one by Mendelssohn. Both were admirably executed; but the last-mentioned work did not make the slightest sensation, so un-Mendelssohnian were the ideas and treatment.

The vocal gleanings were a trio from Mozart's "Don Juan," "Ah! taci," nicely sung by Madame Castellan, Pischek, and Formès; a duo from Spohr's "Faust," finely sung by the two German basses; a solo from the same opera, admirably rendered by Madame Castellan; an air from Weber's "Euryanthe," forcibly delivered by Formès, who failed, however, in the florid passages; and the wondrous scene of the father's sacrifice of *Iphigenia*, from Gluck's opera of that name (in *Antis*), splendidly declaimed by Pischek.

Thus has ended the thirty-ninth season of the famed Philharmonic Society; financially, it has been again highly prosperous; artistically, the execution has most assuredly gained under Costa's admirable direction, by the system of private rehearsals.

MRS. ANDERSON'S CONCERT.

The annual grand morning concert of Mrs. Anderson, pianiste to her Majesty the Queen, and musical instructor to her Royal Highness the Princess Royal, was given on the 20th instant, at the Royal Italian Opera, Covent Garden. The popularity of the *bénéficiaire*, as an accomplished artist who is as much respected in private circles, was proved by the remarkably full and fashionable attendance. An excellent programme had been provided, comprising Mendelssohn's "Ray Blas" overture, and Weber's "Ruler of the Spirits;" Beethoven's chorus and march, "Ruins of Athens;" Festa's madrigal, "Down in a Flow'ry Vale (encored);" the finale of the third act of Rossini's "Moëse in Egitto" ("Zora") sung by Madame Castellan, Mdlle. Bertrand, Signor Tambrilich, Bianchi, Tamburini, Tagliafico, Stigelli, &c.; a quartet from Weber's "Euryanthe;" a duet from Rossini's "Count Ory," rendered by Reichart, Stigelli, Tagliafico, and Formès; a trio from Kreutzer's "Nachtlied, in Granada," given by Mdlle. Zerr, Reichart and Stockhausen; and the tetract from Cimarosa's "Matrimonio Segreto," sung by Grisi, Castellan, and Viardot, with much vivacity. Besides these full pieces, the solo singing was of more than ordinary interest. The return of Madame Viardot was the great event of the concert. The frigidity displayed at these morning entertainments is proverbial, but on this occasion the ordinarily icy reserve was quite broken through; and when the gifted artist appeared, the cheering, in which the band and chorus joined as heartily as the audience, lasted several minutes. Overcome as Madame Viardot was with this highly gratifying reception, due as much to her private worth as to her vocal and histrionic genius, she rallied to sing the "Non più mesta" variations with marvellous skill, her inexhaustible fancy and invention being displayed in a series of novel cadenzas. The rondo was encored, but Madame Viardot returned only to acknowledge the compliment. Ronconi's entrance to sing the "Largo al factotum" was also cordially greeted. Mario's "Ange si pur," from Donizetti's "Favorita," was re-demanded with acclamation. Grisi sang her grand scena from the same opera. Mdlle. Zerr, who is engaged at the Royal Italian Opera to play the part of the Queen of Night in Mozart's "Flauto Magico," about to be produced, sang the air "Gill angui," making wonderful ascent in the high notes. Mdlle. Chaton warbled very elegantly a French air, Pischek and Formès sang the duo of *Faust* and *Mephistopheles*, by Spohr, spiritedly. Mdlle. Angri delivered Rossini's "Una voce," most brilliantly; Mdlle. Castellan and Viardot rendered the duo from Meyerbeer's "Prophète," charmingly; and Tambrilich and Tamburini sang Rossini's duo, "Il Marinar," superbly, Costa having supplied some cleverly-descriptive orchestral accompaniments.

The solo instrumental performances were— a wonderful display by Sivi, in the "Carnaval de Cuba," a fantastically-descriptive piece of American birds and melodies, of which the bigoted purists have thought fit to fall foul, forgetting that Beethoven has not disdained to imitate the cry of the cuckoo and other birds. Mrs. Anderson's beautiful playing of Hummel's rondo "Le Retour à Londres;" Mrs. Anderson and M. Sainton's clever execution of a pianoforte and violin concertante duo; and with her niece, Miss Anderson Kirkham, an animated duo for two pianofortes, by Moscheles and Mendelssohn, on themes from Weber's "Preciosa." Miss A. Kirkham's first appearance affords every indication of a bright future for her; her touch is excellent, and her mechanism proves that she has lost no time in arduous practice. Altogether, this was the finest concert of the season.

SELF-ACTING MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

On Saturday, at St. Martin's Hall, a private performance took place of the novel self-acting instruments invented by Herr Kauffman and Son, of Dresden, which have been twice exhibited at the Palace before the Queen and Royal family. On Tuesday night the first public concert was given, and next Monday evening will be the second concert. We have a detailed notice in type of these extraordinary inventions; but as we propose to supply an engraving of the Orchestron in our next week's impression, we shall reserve our article to accompany the illustration, in the meanwhile strongly recommending amateurs to hear these wonderful machines.

MUSICAL EVENTS.

Mr. Brinley Richards, a very clever pianist, whose compositions have been latterly attracting much attention, gave his first performance of classical and modern pianoforte music, on Monday morning, at the Queen Anne-street Rooms. Mr. Richards enjoys the patronage of a numerous body of aristocratic amateurs, who attended his *matinée* in great force. Beethoven's trio in C minor, Op. 1, executed by Mr. Richards (piano), Ernst (violin), and Piatti (violinello). Mozart's Sonata in A, played by M. Richards and Ernst; Mendelssohn's pianoforte duo Andante, with variations, Op. 83, rendered by Mr. Cipriani Potter and Mr. Brinley Richards; a solo on the contrabasso, by Bottesini; and divers compositions by Mr. B. Richards, amongst which must be cited "The Vision," the scherzo "The Ruyet and the Birds," and the "Moonlight Serenade," as charming conceptions, were the chief items of this interesting programme; Miss Catherine Hayes, the star of the concert room, contributing her elegant and finished vocalisation in the instrumental intervals, Mr. C. Potter being the accompanist. Mr. Richards's last *matinée* will be on the 9th of July.

Mr. Milne presented his Scottish Entertainment at Crosby Hall, and Mr. John Parry his "Notes" at the Music Hall, last Monday evening.

Miss Bassano, the accomplished vocalist, and Herr Kuhe, the pianist, gave their annual morning concert on Tuesday, at the Hanover Rooms, aided by Mesdames Catherine Hayes, Birch, Eliza Birch, Johannsen, and Bassano, Herr Stigelli, Signor Marchesi, Herr Pischek, M. Stockhausen, as chief singers; and Madame Parvish Alvars (harp), Ernst, Piatti, Eckert, Messrs. Brinley Richards, R. Green and Signor Biletta.

The *Matinée* of the Director of the Musical Union (Mr. John Ella), on Tuesday, at Willis's Rooms, was brilliantly and fashionably attended: it was a deserved tribute of respect for his tact and taste in the management of this aristocratic society. Ernst, Sivi, Sainton, Laub, and Dellofio, the violinists, Hallé and Pauer, the pianists, Piatti, Hill, and Bottesini, violinello, violist, and contrabassist, exhibited their splendid abilities in selections from Haydn, Mendelssohn, Beethoven, Hummel, Mayeseder, Maurer, Bottesini, Vieltuempes, &c.; and vocal pieces were sung by Herr Reichart. The grand displays were Maurer's concertante quartet for four violins, by Sivi, Sainton, Laub, and Dellofio, which created, of course, a prodigious sensation, each executant being on his mettle; the pianoforte duos of Hallé and Pauer; the violinello and contrabasso duet between Piatti and Bottesini; Ernst, Piatti, and Hallé, in Beethoven's trio, Op. 70, in E flat; and Laub's solo.

Mrs. E. Ansley, with the co-operation of the Misses Lowe, L. Stuart, Messrs. G. Tedder, Drayton, &c., gave an evening concert at Highbury Barn, last Tuesday.

Miss Goddard, the pianiste, had an evening concert, on Wednesday, at the Hanover-square Rooms, assisted by Sivi, Piatti, Gerhard Taylor, R. Blagrove, Briccioldi, C. Harper, Nicholson, and Bottesini; with Mdlle. Johannsen, Miss Dolby, Miss O. Fraser, Herr Reichart, and Herr Pischek. The accompanists were Herr Schmidt, Signor Biletta, and Signor G. Fossi.

The third meeting, for the execution of English glees, by Messrs. Lockey, Land, Francis, Hobbs, and Phillips, under the direction of Mr. Francis, of the Chapel Royal, took place on Wednesday, at Willis's Rooms.

Mr. and Mrs. John Roe gave their annual sacred and miscellaneous concert on Wednesday, at the Music Hall. Miss Dolby, Mrs. W. Dixon, Miss E. Edwards, Miss F. Stirling, Mrs. John Roe; Messrs. G. Perren, D. Williams, Gadsby, and F. Smith were the vocalists; Miss Roe (piano), Mr. John Roe (organ), Mr. Richardson (flute), and Mr. W. S. Rochastro (piano) were the instrumentalists.

Mdlle. E. Garcia, the vocalist, and M. Demunck, the violinellist, had a *matinée musicale* on Thursday, at the Hanover Rooms, assisted by Mdlle. Salville, Herr Pischek, and Signor Montelli; with M. Lavigne (oboe), M. Magnus (piano), Herr Deichmann (violin). MM. Schimon and Frélon were the accompanists.

M. Szekely had his second *soirée*, on Friday, at the Queen Anne-street Rooms; Miss Steele, Mdlle. Lavenn, Herr Striffrigen, Piatti, Rémenye, Witt, Bottesini, &c., were the principal artists.

Miss Chandler gave a concert at the Music Hall on Friday evening, assisted by Misses Collins, Cole, Law, Young, Rose, and Morrison; Messrs. F. Chatterton, Drayton, the Ciebras, Haigh, Guillaume, Anschuetz, Gibbert, &c.

The *matinée musicale* of Mr. G. A. Osborne, the able pianist and composer, was given yesterday at the Hanover Rooms, aided by Sivi, Piatti, Miss Catherine Hayes, and Herr Stockhausen.

The Sacred Harmonic Society repeated Mendelssohn's "Elijah" last night, at Exeter Hall, with Miss C. Hayes, Miss Eliza Birch, Miss Dolby, Miss Williams, Mr. Sims Reeves, and Herr Formès; and conducted by Costa.

Miss Ellen Day, the clever pianist, and Mr. John Day, the violinist, gave a *matinée musicale* last Saturday, aided by Miss Laura Baxter, Mdlle. Graumann, Herr Reichart, Herr Haumann, Signor Marchesi, Herr A. Gollmeck (piano), Herr Goffrie, and Herr Richardson.

Next Monday, at Her Majesty's Theatre, will be the second and last grand morning concert, for which a highly attractive programme—combining all the vocal and artistic resources of the establishment, together with Sivi, who will play two of Paganini's pieces—has been issued.

M. Bilet and Miss Anne Pegler have announced their respective *matinées* for next Monday. Mr. John Parry's Notes will be given at the Music Hall; and the Self-Acting Musical Instruments at St. Martin's Hall. The seventh meeting of the Musical Union will be held on Tuesday; Messrs. H. and K. Blagrove's third quartet concert on Thursday. Master Ranchevsky's concert, the same night, and

the fourth and last Royal Academy of Music concert on Saturday. The fourth and last morning of the English glee party will be this day (the 28th), as also Mr. Graham's morning concert.

THE THEATRES.

HER MAJESTY'S.

Beethoven's "Fidello" was given for the seventh time on Saturday night, the house being crowded to excess. Mdlle. Cravelli and Mr. Sims Reeves were greatly applauded for their energetic exertions. The graceful Marie Taglioni made her first appearance this season as "La Sylphide," and was very cordially welcomed.

On Tuesday night the sparkling and ever fresh music of "Il Barbiere" delighted a very fashionable auditory. Her Majesty and Prince Albert honoured the performance with their presence. "La Sylphide" was the concluding ballet.

On Wednesday and Friday evenings the opera was Auber's "Prodigo," with Madame Sontag, Madame Ugalde, Mdlle. Rosati; Signori Gardoni and Coletti. It has reached its seventh representation.

On Thursday night "Fidello" was presented for the eighth time, with a selection from Gnecco's opera, "La Prova d'un Opera seria," in which Mdlle. Ugalde was *Fiorilla*, the capricious and tyrannical *prima donna*; Pardini the high and mighty tenor, *Frederico*; Signor F. Lablache the desponding poet, *Griello*; and Lablache the irritable *Maestro Campanone*. The interpolated duo, "Oh! guardate," sung by Madame Ugalde and Lablache, by Fieravanti, from his "Cantatrice Villani," and the conducting of the orchestra by Lablache, are the prominent pieces in this lively selection; the great basso is always certain to provoke unceasing hilarity by his inimitable acting and singing. His manner of distributing the parts to the band, and of conducting the overture, with his anxiety about the "Long Drum," excited unbounded applause. Mdlle. Ugalde introduced Auber's air of the *prima donna* from "L'Ambassadrice," and was much applauded for her finished vocalisation. A *début*, in which Mdlle. Ferraris danced, and "La Sylphide," terminated this long Thursday's entertainment.

Before this Number is published, Thalberg's new opera, "Florinda; or, the Moors in Spain," will have been represented for the first time, supported by Mdlle. Sophie Cravelli and her sister (the contralto), her first appearance; Calzolari, Sims Reeves, and Lablache. Scribe has supplied the poem for the celebrated pianist, who has entered the lists for the first time as a composer for the lyric drama. The period of the action of the opera is about 709, in the time of Roderick, the King of the Goths with whom fell their monarchy in Spain. In some of the ancient chronicles, it is pretended that Florinda, or La Cava, the daughter of Count Julian, Governor of the Gothic possessions in Africa, was seduced, during her father's absence from the Court, by the King, and that, when the Count was informed of his daughter's dishonour, he formed a league with the Moors, gave up Ceuta into their hands, and, at their head, invaded, through Gibraltar, the Spanish kingdom. This history is enveloped in great mystery, and the only certain fact is the fall of Roderick and the subjugation of the Goths, and that Count Julian was one of the chief renegades and conspirators. An anonymous Spanish romance, on the story of "Florinda, or La Cava," entitled "Cronica del Rey D. Rodrigo," has been preserved, as well as the writings of the Monk of Silos, who wrote some 400 years after the Mohammedan invasion. Southey's fine poem, "Roderick, the last of the Goths," and Scott's "Vision of Don Roderick," have, no doubt, suggested to Scribe the materials for his libretto. Mantuana, Masden, and Condé, the best authorities on Spanish history, reject as fabulous the romance of "Florinda," but Mariana and Ferreras accept the legend as a fact. The battle of Xeres, in which Roderick perished, established the sway of the Mohammedans. Whether the story be fabulous or historical, and there is much to be urged on both sides of the question, Scribe has been enabled to afford to the composer a good canvas for a finished musical picture. How Thalberg has treated his subject, we shall report in our forthcoming Number. The opera will be produced next Thursday. Tonight "Norma" and "La Prova" will be repeated.

ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA.

Meyerbeer's masterpiece, "Le Prophète," was revived on Saturday night, her Majesty and Prince Albert being present, for the return of the gifted Viardot as *Fides*. Not having been present at this performance, we attended on Tuesday with no little desire to see and hear again the greatest lyric actress of the age, but were doomed, in common with the audience, to disappointment, an apology being posted at the doors announcing that Mario had a sore throat, and was unable to appear, and that "Don Giovanni" was the substituted opera for "Le Prophète."

On Thursday, for the extra night, "Don Giovanni" was given, for the fifth time.

On Thursday, the 10th of July, her Majesty will honour the theatre with a State visit. The Queen has commanded the performance of Mozart's opera "Il Flauto Magico" (Die Zauberflöte), which will be produced for the first time at this establishment with a magnificent *mise en scène*. Mdlle. Grisi will sing, for the first time, *Pamina*; Mdlle. Zerr, who created such a sensation in Vienna as the Queen of Night, has been expressly engaged for that character; Mario will be *Tamino*, Ronconi *Papageno*, Herr Formès *Sarastro* (the high priest of Isis), Madame Castellan *Papagena*, Stigelli *Monastolos*. The subordinate parts of the three attendants on the Queen of Night, the three beneficent Genii, and the three initiated Priests, will include the principal artists of the establishment, who have all come forward, with praiseworthy zeal, to strengthen the cast.

PUNCH'S PLAYHOUSE.

A new burletta, called "The Village Nightingale," has been successfully produced, Miss Romer and Miss Nelson supporting the parts of two rural belles.

DRURY LANE.

This Theatre closed on Tuesday, notwithstanding the success of "Ingram," owing to the lessee's term having expired. Mr. Anderson complains that he has not been permitted, by a seasonable renewal, to take advantage of his late triumph, and redeem his previous losses.

RICHMOND.

A portion of the Sadler's Wells company have taken for a term the pretty little theatre on Richmond-green, the favourite stage of Keon, and of many a candidate for metropolitan fame, and we are happy to record a successful addition to the number. On Monday evening, "Romeo and Juliet" was performed, for the purpose of introducing to the stage Miss Heraud (a daughter of J. A. Heraud, Esq.) in the character of *Juliet*. The performance was highly meritorious throughout, and was abundantly characterised by genius and originality; the points were well chosen and effectively made; indeed, we rarely remember to have witnessed a more satisfactory *début*. Miss Heraud was most efficiently supported by Mr. H. Marston as *Romeo*, and Mrs. Marston as the *Nurse*.

MR. THACKERAY'S FIFTH LECTURE.

The subjects of Mr. Thackeray's lecture on last Thursday were Hogarth, Smollett, and Fielding. The remarks of the lecturer were rather more desultory than usual, and render it rather difficult to connect his ideas. He began with remarking that satire in novel-writing was misplaced, and that the story of "Jonathan Wild" was accordingly unpopular; but that Hogarth's satire in his pictures was of a different character, and remarkably simple in its elements. The moralists of his age had no compunction on the score of capital punishment; and Fielding wrote, and Hogarth drew, in accordance with the accepted moral of their time. In the "Marriage à la Mode" of the latter, the spirit of the day was remarkably preserved. The moral ground was, in this age, not a little remarkable. Pride and pomposity accompanied every act of the Earl; the coronet was everywhere depicted. The paintings on the wall were purposely symbols of the father's quality. In another of the series, Silver-tongue's portrait hangs upon the wall, while the original himself was looting on the sofa poisoning the ear of the discontented wife. From all these paintings, Mr. Thackeray drew an obvious and literal moral. "The Rake's Progress," and the "Fate of the Idle Apprentice," were then dwelt on at some length. The lecturer then discriminated between the past and present state of London. The change had been for the better. No modern satirist would draw the idle apprentice in the merciless manner that was common to Hogarth and Fielding.

Mr. Thackeray then described the personal qualifications of Hogarth. He was a hearty, plain, outspoken man; in a word, a thorough-going Englishman. What fun it must have been to have heard him compare himself to Corregio, and declare that the world was in a conspiracy to hunt down his reputation as a sublime historical painter.

Mr. Thackeray's remarks on Smollett were few. In reference to Smollett's depreciation of Fielding while living, and great laudation of him when dead, he considered that all such literary enmities were honest, natural, and not to be condemned. His companions and acquaintance were sufficiently queer, and these were reproduced in his novels. Fielding also described what he knew and saw, and is himself the veritable hero of his three novels. These are, indeed, masterpieces of genius, and monuments of taste and skill. "Tom Jones" was a prose epic of the highest merit. The character of *Amelia* was especially sweet—its execution was a triumph of art. For *Tom Jones* himself, he was not sufficiently punished for his irregularities, and obtains *Sophia* on too easy terms. In all Fielding's works there is evidenced a manly relish of life, and a wide comprehensiveness of experience.

The room was, as usual, crowded with a distinguished company, who listened to the lecturer's remarks with profound attention.

LAW APPOINTMENT (SCOTLAND).—Mr. Deas has been appointed her Majesty's Solicitor-General for Scotland, in the room of Mr. John Cowan who is nominated a Lord of Session, in the room of Lord Dundrennan, deceased.

STEAM COMMUNICATION WITH AMERICA.—The commissioners to whom was referred the consideration of the claims of Ireland to have one of her western ports selected as the point of departure for Transatlantic packet steamers have made their report, which is adverse to the measure.

The small-pox broke out some weeks ago at Saint Laurent, near Nancy (France), and has since continued to increase; it even attacks persons who have been vaccinated. It spreads principally among young people, and has caused many deaths amongst them. At this moment the number of persons

EPITOME OF NEWS—FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC.

A somewhat singular return has just been printed by order of the House of Lords, on the motion of Lord Brougham, showing for 20 years the great advantage which it is stated has resulted from the cases treated by the Courts of Reconciliation in Denmark. It will be sufficient to give the result of the last year in the return—1846. In that year 24,625 cases were undertaken, 16,065 were adjusted or stopped, 324 were postponed, 8233 were referred to the law courts, and 2761 were tried.

The Committee of University College Hospital have received notice of a legacy of 200 guineas, free of duty, by the late Mr. John Helling, of the Hampstead-road.

The Lady Godiva procession at Coventry took place on Tuesday, and was conducted with unusual splendour, a circumstance to which the favourable state of the weather very materially contributed. There were more than 60,000 persons present, of whom at least 30,000 were strangers in the town. The procession itself was not far short of a mile in length. A large number of persons arrived by the special train from London, and about 8000 left the station at Birmingham for Coventry in the course of the morning.

A correspondent, says the *Inverness Courier*, who dates from the Temple, states that her Majesty and Prince Albert have commissioned a gentleman from the north to engage the services of a Gaelic teacher for the Royal family.

The annual fancy dress ball in aid of the funds of the Caledonian Asylum and the Scottish Hospital took place on Monday night, at Willis's Rooms, and went off with great éclat. The ladies patronesses, attended by large parties, and the presence of a number of distinguished foreigners, several of whom were introduced by her Grace the Duchess of Somerset, gave an unusually brilliant effect to the festival, which was further enhanced by the splendour and novelty of the costume.

An arrival of 30,000 pine-apples has taken place this week, by a vessel from Bleuthera. This large arrival will have the effect of stocking the markets so plentifully, as to bring this esteemed and delicious fruit within the reach of all classes of the public, at a very moderate price.

The Queen has been pleased to grant the place of one of the Lords of Session in Scotland to John Cowan, Esq., her Majesty's Solicitor-General for Scotland, in the room of Thomas Maitland, Esq., deceased; also to nominate and appoint the said John Cowan to be one of the Lords of Justiciary in Scotland, in the room of the said Thomas Maitland, deceased.

The farms of Myremill and Cunning Park, in Ayrshire, were on Saturday visited by a large and distinguished party of French agriculturists, accompanied by Captain Balfour, of Dalbairnie, R.N., and Lord Haïdo, son of Lord Aberdeen. The French gentlemen are a committee from their Government to inquire into the science and practice of British agriculture.

The Colonial Government of Nassau, New Providence (Bahamas), offer a bounty of £1000 per annum, for five years, to any person or persons, who shall, under contract, ply a steam-vessel between that port and New York, or Philadelphia, or Baltimore, and in a port in Cuba or elsewhere. Tenders will be received at the Colonial Secretary's office until the 24th of September next. The bounty will commence at the period of the contract, and the payment will be either monthly or quarterly, at the option of the contractor.

Letters from Odessa and Galatz state that large purchases of wheat and Indian corn, particularly the latter, have been recently made by Greek houses in anticipation of the wants of this country, which are no longer likely to be supplied by France.

The South Devon mail train, on the up journey on Monday evening, when near Totnes, passed over the body of a man, completely covering the head from the trunk.

A vessel from St. Vincent's has brought 31 bales of cotton, and another from Barbadoes four bales of cotton, the growth of those islands. Some importations of cotton have also been lately received from Demerara.

The Earl of Eglinton has announced his intention to give a piece of plate annually for the encouragement of the Scotch national game of curling, in the county of Ayr.

In consequence of the illness of Lord Ducie, it has been found necessary to defer the visit of the members of the Gloucestershire Agricultural Society to Tortworth Park (which had been fixed for July 3), until the autumn.

The *Limerick Examiner* says that Mrs. Hanly, of Adair, a Protestant lady, was received into the Roman Catholic Church on Sunday last, by the Rev. Mr. Grogan.

The newly-appointed French Ambassador to this country, Count Walewski, is expected to arrive in town early in the ensuing month, to enter on his diplomatic functions. The present Chargé d'Affaires, M. Marascuoli, has been appointed to another embassy.

M. Soyer has obtained the contract for supplying the dinner to be provided in the Pavilion now being erected in the Home Park, Windsor, by the Royal Agricultural Society for the approaching cattle-show.

A salmon was hooked and landed by a fisherman, at Galway, on Sunday last, weighing 36 lb.

The *Georgiana* sailed from Limerick, on Tuesday morning, with 240 passengers, as emigrants, for New York, and it was with regret observed that amongst them were many respectable residents of that city.

Last Sunday morning, a young man, about 16 years of age, was found lying dead in a yard in Dumfries, having fallen from the roof of the house where he resided, while in a state of somnambulism. He was dressed in his shirt and night-cap, and his skull had been fractured by the fall.

The total amount of duty received on goods imported into all the ports of the United Kingdom, London excepted, for the year ending the 5th January, 1851, was £10,969,835. Of this sum £5,687,406 was received on goods imported direct from foreign parts, and £4,355,233 on goods removed under bond from other warehousing ports. Of the gross sum of £10,969,835, £6,961,629 was received in England, £2,055,925 in Ireland, and £1,951,918 in Scotland.

We learn, by the arrival of the Royal Mail steam-vessel *Avon*, that an insurrection had broken out lately in Santiago, the Chilean capital; but it had been suppressed after some bloodshed, and tranquillity appears to have been restored by the active measures adopted on the part of the President of the Republic.

Mr. Henry Sedgewick Wyld, barrister-at-law, has been appointed one of the registrars to the Court of Bankruptcy, in the room of Mr. Charles Waterfield, resigned.

On Saturday a public dinner took place at the London Tavern to celebrate the opening of St. Mary's Hospital, Paddington. About 200 gentlemen were present, and the Earl of Carlisle presided. The noble Earl was supported by Earl Manvers, Viscount Chewton, Baron Parke, Sir Benjamin Hall, General M'Leod, General de la Motte, Admiral Bowles, Major Chase, Howard of Corby Castle, Rev. A. M. Campbell, and Mr. H. M. Kemsheld, trustees, and several other gentlemen.

Mr. Herbert Poulton Voules, one of the Directors of Convict Prisons, is appointed Inspector of Prisons for the northern and eastern district, in the room of Mr. Frederick Hill, who has been appointed assistant-secretary to the Post-office, and Captain Irvine Smith Whitty, governor of the Convict Prison at Portland, has been appointed to succeed Mr. Voules in the office of Director of Convict Prisons.

Every English subject will be henceforth admitted into the Prussian dominions upon a passport of the competent British authorities, without any need of a Prussian legation or consulate, which hitherto was required.

Prince de Joinville and three of his Royal relatives have been lately visiting the Lakes of Killarney, with which they were delighted.

The contract for the Boyne viaduct, on the Dublin and Belfast Junction Railway, has been given to Mr. Evans, who executed the works of the Conway tubular bridge on the Chester and Holyhead line. The sum stipulated for the viaduct over the Boyne is £68,000.

The President and Fellows of the Royal College of Physicians have named Saturday (this day), the 28th inst., for a *soirée*, to be held at the College, Pall-Mall East, for the reception of distinguished and scientific foreigners and other visitors.

Colonel Hawker, who wrote the inscription for the monument of the late Mr. Joseph Manton, the unrivalled gunmaker, in Kensal-green, has lately had it repaired at his own expense.

Mr. Robert Fausset, a magistrate of the county of Sligo, was among the emigrants from Sligo to America last week. Persons of a respectable class in Ireland are now almost daily found adopting the same course.

On Sunday morning, a sermon in aid of the funds of Middlesex Hospital was preached at Trinity Church, St. Pancras, by the Rev. Henry Alford, M.A., Rector of Wymondley, Leicestershire. In the course of a very eloquent and interesting sermon, the Rev. gentleman warmly dwelt upon the numerous benefits of the hospital and the claims that it had upon the sympathy and assistance of the benevolent. At the conclusion of Divine service a collection was made, amounting to a highly gratifying and satisfactory aggregate.

On Monday afternoon, between three and four o'clock, a portion of the scaffold under the fourth arch of Blackfriars Bridge, on which three men were standing, gave way. Two of them managed to cling to the timbers till assistance reached them; but the third, John Phelps, fell. In his descent his head struck the abutment, and his brains were dashed out. Boats put off, but the body was not recovered.

On Saturday, a bill, which has passed the House of Lords, was printed, to amend the Church Building Acts, which exceed in number a dozen.

A preliminary meeting was held at Captain Gladstone's, R.N., in Eaton-square, on Saturday last, to take into consideration a scheme proposed by Viscount Ingestre, for converting private houses into improved dwellings for the poor. The following gentlemen were present:—Captain Gladstone, R.N. (in the chair), Viscount Ingestre, Sir Michael Steward, Bart.; Rev. Henry Howarth, B.D., Rector of St. George's, Hanover-square; Rev. Thomas Beames, preacher at St. James's Church, Piccadilly; Hamilton Innes, Esq., The Marquis of Westminster, Sir Wm. Fraser, Alexander B. Hays, Esq., and Rev. J. Jackson, Rector of St. James's, were unavoidably absent; but their concurrence in the objects of the meeting was announced. It is intended to hold another meeting shortly.

Spirits were imported last year to the amount of 8,162,772 proof

CHIESS.

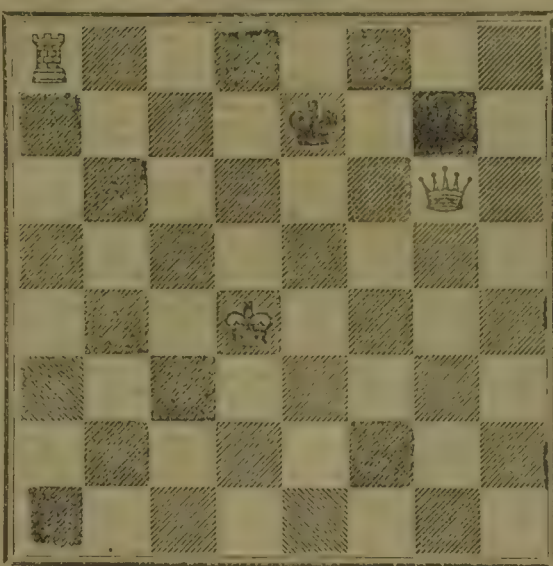
TO CORRESPONDENTS.

• • • Replies to Correspondents are unavoidably deferred.

PROBLEM No. 368.

From the *Berliner Schachzeitung*.

BLACK.





MADAME UGALDE OF HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY RICHMOND.

MADAME UGALDE.

MADAME UGALDE, the new prima donna at Her Majesty's Theatre, was born at Larue, in the valley of Montmorency, near Paris, in 1829; her parents were connected with the musical profession, her father, M. Beaucé, being a music-seller, and her mother, a daughter of l'Orro, a composer and teacher of singing. Madlle. Delphine Beaucé (Madame Ugalde) and her sister, Madlle. Steiner-Beaucé, now in Italy, received instructions from their mother. It was the Prince of Moscow (son of Marshal Ney), a distinguished amateur, who first brought Madlle. Delphine into notice, at one of his concerts of sacred music, in 1845. She sang compositions by Marcello and Handel with the greatest effect, her voice at that time being a contralto, with little flexibility. In 1846 her marriage with Senor Ugalde, a Spaniard, took place, and she went to Madrid, where she sang at the Court concerts Donizetti's "Tyrolienne," from "Betty," Rossini's "Una voce," &c., with remarkable success, having, by practice, ascertained that her facility for the execution of complex floriture was everything that could be desired. Her fame having spread to Paris, she was engaged by M. Tervin, the present director of the Opéra Comique, and made her debut in July, 1848, in Auber's "Domino Noir." In this opera, as also in the "Ambassadrice," "Les Diamans de la Couronne," by the same composer, and in Boieldieu's "Dame Blanche," she quite took Paris by storm. The first original part created by her was the *Modeste*, in Ambroise Thomas's piquant opera "Le Caid." In this charming parody on Verdi, Madame Ugalde achieved her most brilliant triumph. In 1849 she appeared in Lemmenda's "Monte-negrins," and in the "Toreador" of Adolphe Adam. In this last-mentioned work her vocalisation in the variations in "Ah! vous dirai-je, maman," created nightly a prodigious *furor*. She subsequently sang in Auber's "Haydée," and Halévy's "Fée aux Roses." Thomas wrote for her the character of *Queen Elizabeth* in "Le Songe d'une Nuit d'été," but, owing to a long and severe indisposition, arising from over exertion, Madame Ugalde did not appear in it on its first representation. On her recovery, and her return from St. Sebastian, in September, 1850, she enacted the part with signal success. Her last creation at the Opéra Comique

was in Halévy's "Dame de Pique," in December, 1850, in which both as actress and vocalist she engaged the sympathies of the Parisian public as fervently as on any previous occasion.

Madame Ugalde is rather under the middle height; she is easy and graceful in her deportment, and intelligent and energetic in her acting. Her face is full of varied expression. It must not be supposed by those amateurs who have only heard Madame Ugalde in the disagreeable character of *Norina*, in Auber's "Prodigue," that they have any notion of the brilliant capabilities of this eminent artist. She must be listened to in her own peculiar *répertoire*—that of the French Opéra Comique—to appreciate her wonderful vocalisation. When she has become more habituated to the Italian language, to the size of the house, and to the largeness of the band, and is allotted a less repulsive character to sustain, Madame Ugalde's great powers will be developed in a manner to prove that her fame in Paris has not been at all exaggerated, and that she is one of the most accomplished vocalists of the age.

PLATE PRESENTED TO THE MAYOR OF BRISTOL.

A MAGNIFICENT service of plate, for which upwards of 500 gentlemen, of all shades of politics, of Bristol, contributed (the subscriptions being limited to one guinea each), was presented to the Mayor of that city, on the 4th inst., at the Council-house, as a tribute of respect and esteem.

The testimonial consists of a full dessert service, composed of a centre ornament, with emblematical figures of Justice, Commerce, and Generosity; two high fruit baskets, or side centres, with group of boys; four fruit stands, for corner dishes; and two oval fruit baskets, for top and bottom of the table, with ornamental wreath and boy figures.

The centre ornament stands nearly three feet in height. Issuing from a tripod base, are the two twisted stems of an oak-tree, around which, on each angle of the base, are grouped three finely modelled emblematical figures of Justice, with sword and scales; Generosity, attended by and pointing to a lion; and Commerce, personified by the god Mercury. Above the stems of the oak is a coronal of oak leaves and acorns, supporting a well-formed flower-basket, which is also enriched with bunches of oak foliage.

The side pieces or supporters to the centre-piece are of similar designs as to the upper portions of the ornaments; the bases being of rock-work and herbage, from which rise the oak-trees: the bases are enriched with sportive boy figures.

The corner dishes are four exquisitely modelled emblematic figures of the four Seasons, each holding up an elegant open-work basket; the baskets being ornamented with a wreath of the flowers or fruits appropriate to the seasons represented by each figure. Spring is indicated by wreaths of spring flowers; Summer, by the clustering vine; Autumn,

by wreaths of wheat; Winter, by the "mantling ivy." The modelling of these figures is admirable for grace, spirit, and truthfulness to anatomical proportion.

The top and bottom baskets are of an oval form on a rocky base, to harmonise with the other pieces. The edge is ornamented with a scalloped border of vine foliage, bunches of grapes, &c. The handles are sportive boy figures.

On one compartment of the tripod base is the civic arms of Bristol; on the next, the arms of Sir John and Lady Haberdield; and on the third compartment, the following inscription:—

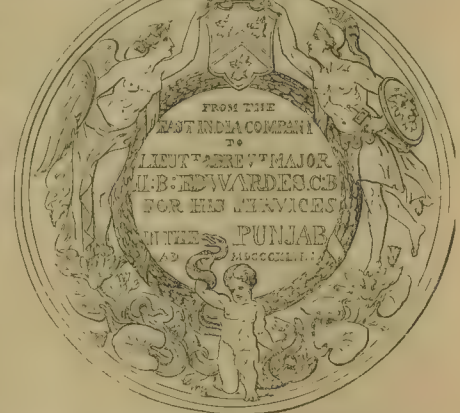
To
SIR JOHN KEBLE HABERFIELD, KNT.,
Six Times
Mayor of Bristol,
From his Fellow-citizens,
1851.

This superb service has been designed and manufactured for Mr. Powick, silversmith, Bristol, by Messrs. Smith, Nicholson, and Co., Duke-street, Lincoln's Inn-fields.

GOLD MEDAL PRESENTED TO MAJOR EDWARDES.

This magnificent testimonial to the brave Major Edwardes has been presented to him by the Honourable East India Company, in commemoration of his brilliant services in India. It is a superb work. On the obverse, within a wreath of laurel, is the following inscription:—

FROM THE
EAST INDIA COMPANY
TO
LIEUTENANT MAJOR
H. B. EDWARDES, C.B.
FOR HIS SERVICES
IN THE
PUNJAB
M.DCCC.XLVIII.



Below the wreath is the Infant Hercules, of serpent-strangling fame; and flanking the wreath are allegorical figures of War and Victory, supporting a shield charged with the Major's armorial bearings, and surmounted with laurel. On the reverse is the profile of her Majesty, with the legend "Victoria Regina."

The Irish Political Exiles.—The following communication, dated "Hobart Town, Feb. 27," brings the latest news, that has been received in this country, of the Irish political convicts. It is published in *Saunders's News Letters* (Dublin), with the signatures "Wm. C. Gray."—"Since I wrote last I have seen Messrs. Mitchell and Martin; they are living together at a place called Bothwell, about forty miles from here. Mrs. Mitchell and children are soon expected, as none of the Irish exiles expect a speedy return to their country and home. Mr. Meagher was married to Miss Bennett on Saturday, the 22d inst. The Lieutenant-Governor's (Sir Wm. Denison's) order, sending M'Manus, O'Dogherty, and O'Donohue to Port Arthur for three months at hard labour, for going out of their district, was overruled by the judges in the Supreme Court on Friday, the 22d, where M'Manus appeared in his grey prison uniform, in which he had been working at Port Arthur since the 1st of January. After his acquittal, he had to walk from the court-house to an hotel, amidst the public gaze, where he had many friends to meet him. He had to borrow a suit of clothes, in order that he could at once proceed to Launceston. I heard Sir William Denison state, at the monster dinner given on the arrival of the bill, that his stay in the colony was not likely to be more than a year or two at the farthest. I have seen Frost, Williams, and Jones, the Chartists. Frost is book-keeper in a grocer here; Williams is sinking shafts, making coal experiments, near Hobart Town; and Jones keeps a watchmaker's shop near Launceston. You will see by the *Courier*, which I send, the *Vigilant* sails in a day or two for London with timber; it is (I believe) for ship-building purposes. Many colonial ships have been built in Hobart Town with such timber; it is called Clogum, and found to answer well. Mr. M'Manus and his shipmates at Port Arthur loaded this ship *Vigilant*. N.B. Since writing the herewith, poor M'Manus is again arrested at Launceston, by the express command of Sir Wm. Denison, whose order is, that M'Manus is not to come by coach, but to walk all the way by road, a distance of 125 miles, in the custody of policemen, whether handcuffed or not, I cannot say. When he arrives in Hobart Town, Sir William Denison's orders are peremptory to proceed forthwith to Port Arthur, and join the chain-gang, at hard labour, to eat paste and brown bread, for a crime disposed of by the magistrates, whose punishment was simply a reprimand for being out of his boundary. So much for the King of the Cannibal Isles. M'Manus has taken very ill of fever, and two medical men attending him."



DESSERT SERVICE OF PLATE PRESENTED TO THE MAYOR OF BRISTOL.



CREMORNE-GARDENS.—THE ORCHESTRA.



WRESTLING.—"THE HOLD."



CORNISH WRESTLING.

OLD ENGLISH SPORTS AT SAVILLE HOUSE, LEICESTER-SQUARE.—(SEE NEXT PAGE.)

CREMORNE GARDENS.

THIS popular place of amusement is just now obtaining a large share of public patronage. The Gardens, apart from the variety of entertainments offered to visitors, form in themselves one of the most attractive resorts in the vicinity of the metropolis; indeed, we do not know any pleasure-grounds to which the public have access that can be compared with them. Fine centuries old, broad greenward, and spacious flower-gardens, interspersed with the choicest subjects of Grecian art, contribute to make up a scene of exquisite beauty. The visitor is removed altogether from the bustle and turmoil of London life into delicious seclusion. The park-like character of the grounds makes them a delightful resort for a summer's afternoon. But the natural charms of these gardens are not the only attraction. There are added, for those who desire it, an immense variety of amusements. Here round an orchestra, brilliant with lights and gay colours, extends a vast circle or plateau for the votaries of Terpsichore. Then, when the delights of the grand gala of the "Fest of the Roses" are over, "the Star of Beauty," one of Hore Deulin's pretty ballets—"The Tableau Vivants of the Prize Medals of the Exhibition" (a very pretty and classical idea gracefully carried out)—the Panoramas of Nineveh: its Rise and Fall—the Cosmorama of the Great Exhibition—the Ethiopian Serenaders, who brought the aristocracy in crowds to the St. James's Theatre—the "surprising exercises" of the Three Brothers Elliot—the "Double-sighted Youth"—a female conjuror, high Mme. Tallon—to say nothing of a maze, a real live gipsy in her tent, a shooting gallery, and an American bowling-saloon—succeed each other in an ever-varying round of pleasurable and exciting change, to be finally crowned with the grand display of fireworks by Mortram. The Bojemen, too, are here, to tell the tale of wild Caffraria—here, where, uncramped by narrow walls, the savage may wander in mimic wildness, and his native habits be seen and realised, with all their domestic customs and war exercises. Monsieur Franconi—the real Franconi—of the Cirque Nationale de Paris, "with all his horses and all his men," is also engaged to delight the visitors with the performances of his unrivalled troupe, in a new pavilion. The lessee, Mr. Simpson, has good cause for congratulation in both the number and class of his visitors.

URAN-UTAN IN THE ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY'S GARDENS, REGENT'S PARK.

THIS already popular menagerie has just received an accession which bids fair to contest attraction with the hippopotamus or the infant elephant. The Governor of Singapore, Lieut.-Colonel Butterworth, C.B., has, for the third time, transmitted a most valuable collection of living animals to the Zoological Society. Among them is the finest example of the Uran-utan which has yet been seen in Europe. The Uran-utan is, we are informed, about four years old, excessively intelligent, and as docile as most children of that age. He was accompanied when he left Singapore by a female of the same species, but she unfortunately did not survive the voyage to England. Her death is said to have had a strong effect upon the spirits of "Darby" who is now only recovering, by dint of the utmost devotion on the part of his attendant, and the Society who assist him, from the loss which he has sustained. The Uran of Borneo is, when adult, a most formidable being, and greatly exceeds the chimpanzee in bulk and power. Attaining a stature of near five feet, armed with canine teeth of enormous dimensions, and endowed with muscles which infinitely transcend the most herculean development in man, he has no rival for supremacy in the primeval forests of the Archipelago. In infancy and early youth the forehead of the uran is much more indicative of intellect than at a later period, when the animal expression gains a terrible ascendancy, partly in consequence of the development of the frontal sinus, and still more especially of great callosities on the cheek, which give a frightful width and flatness to the countenance. To what amount of intelligence the tailless apes of the Archipelago and Africa are capable of attaining, is a



URAN-UTAN, PRESENTED TO THE ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

On the 6th of January last 9,899,694 gallons of wine were in warehouse under bond in the United Kingdom, of which 5,949,862 gallons were under bond at London.

problem yet to be determined; but the pensive and thoughtful glance of the animal in the Society's garden cannot fail to suggest many curious speculations to an observant mind.

The numerous gifts of great value which the Society has received from Colonel Butterworth, and other of our colonial governors, within the last two years, is not only a subject of congratulation to the Society, but redounds greatly to the honour of those distinguished persons who use the influence and opportunities of their high station to advance the educational resources of their countrymen at home. We are convinced that the liberal feeling which has prompted Colonel Butterworth to advance the objects of the Zoological Society in the interesting and prolific region of his government will be amply appreciated, not only by the society, but by the public at large. It cannot but be gratifying to him to find, that, during the first week after the arrival of his gift, upwards of 80,000 visitors were admitted to the Gardens—and that this

influx is likely to continue, is pretty evident from the fact that upwards of 7,000 were admitted on Saturday last, and 10,000 on Monday. The constant succession of new objects of interest—the beauty and order of the general arrangement, combined with the previous reputation which the Gardens of the Society have now acquired throughout Europe, render its prospects of success during the present season, only second to those of the Great Exhibition.

SAVILLE HOUSE, LEICESTER-SQUARE.

At this admirably-situated place of entertainment, a novel sight has been provided for the holiday keepers who now throng our streets and exhibitions.

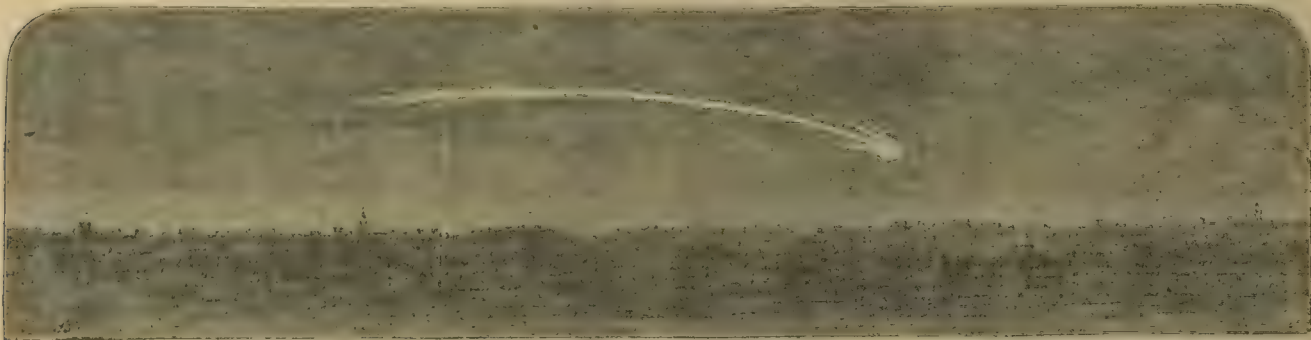
The Saville House bill of fare is attractive: it offers single stick, sabre

and bayonet, and glove exercise; fencing, broadsword, French canne and bâton, and last, though not least, *verreling*—a genuine old English sport, yet as old as the earliest Greeks.

The two illustrations represent the Cornish and the Westmoreland practice. In Westmoreland, the antagonists grasp each other round the back, which is called "the hold." In the Cornish exercise, the antagonists take hold of each other as they can, by any part of the loose jacket or round the waist, &c., so as to give what is called a "Cornish hug."

The feats of skill in fencing, broadsword, single-stick, sparring, sabre against bayonet, &c., are exhibited in first-rate style at this establishment; in addition to which, there is the "Saladin feat," which consists in cutting a handkerchief in two with the sabre, severing at one stroke the whole carcass of a sheep, and bare of head, &c.

The entertainment is well conducted, and will gratify any who may pay a visit to Saville House.



REMARKABLE METEOR SEEN ON SUNDAY NIGHT, FROM THE LONDON AND BLACKWALL EXTENSION RAILWAY.

REMARKABLE METEOR.

A LUMINOUS meteor of very beautiful appearance was seen from the London and Blackwall Extension Railway, on Sunday night last, 22nd instant, about eleven o'clock, between the Stepney and Bow Stations. The point of the heavens in which it was seen, judging from the position of Jupiter, would be W. by S., or in the direction of the centre of the city, over which it appeared to be at the height of half a mile. The first indication of the phenomenon was a development of a large ball of fire, of exceedingly brilliant hue; this fell for a short distance, and then a stream of fire issued from the nucleus in an opposite direction to its course, forming a beautiful curve. The instant the train thus formed had reached its limit, the brilliant head disappeared. This train remained, however, as a bright line of light in the sky for five or six minutes, and, undulating with the effect of the very slight amount of wind which existed, formed a double curve not unlike the silver edge of a cloud, when illuminated by the moon's light, and gradually disappeared. The night was remarkably clear and bright; not a cloud was to be seen in the western horizon, and the stars shone very brilliantly. The phenomenon described must be attributed to the very rarefied state of the atmosphere during the previous 48 hours, Saturday having been exceedingly hot and sultry, with scarcely a cloud in the sky, whilst the morning of Sunday had been wet, but still hot and oppressive, the remainder of the day being dry and warm. The effect of the appearances described, and as shown in the illustration, was very striking. The dark masses of building, contrasting with the still lingering twilight of the summer sky, and the bright light of the meteor as it shot downwards, rendered it at once beautiful and interesting.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE IN SOUTHWARK.

The metropolis, which has within the last few months witnessed so many disastrous conflagrations, has been this week again visited by a devastating fire, the most extensive that has occurred in the metropolis for some years past, and occurring in a locality close to those which have suffered on the recent preceding occasions. The scene of the disaster was a large range of warehouses belonging to Mr. Alderman Humphrey, M.P., in Montague-cloze, Southwark. The fire broke out at half-past three o'clock on Monday afternoon, and burnt with great fury until seven o'clock, destroying in that period an immense amount of valuable property, and entirely gutting two warehouses. It was supposed to have been conquered shortly after seven o'clock; but at that hour the flames burst forth in another warehouse, at least 100 feet from the scene of the original fire, and laid waste, in a very short time, the whole range of premises—threatening the destruction of the beautiful Church of St. Saviour's, and a vast amount of other valuable property.

Montague-cloze is situated between St. Saviour's Church and a range of warehouses known as *Hibernia Wharf*, forming in a handsome new building called *Hibernia Chambers*, conspicuously seen by passengers over London-bridge. The centre of Montague-cloze is occupied by a range of four very large warehouses, each having six floors besides the basement story. The warehouses are severally lettered A, B, C, and D, and the floors are numbered 1 to 24 consecutively, and were all variously occupied by merchants, importers, &c., in different branches of business. The area of the buildings was about an acre in extent.

The fire, it is thought, had been smouldering for a long time previously, and was discovered in warehouse A. The fire-engines were quickly on the spot, but there was a lack of water for a considerable period. Meantime the fire had spread rapidly, soon reaching the roof and presently descending through a

trap-door into the top floor of the adjoining warehouse, B. The greatest consternation now prevailed in the neighbourhood, as, from the ferocity of the fire, and the rapidity of its extension, it was impossible to say how far it might extend.

Mr. Alderman Humphrey, with several members of the firms occupying the premises, were all upon the spot urging and directing the firemen how they might best save the property, and prevent the progress of the flames. All the efforts of those engaged, however, failed to lessen the devastating progress of the fire until the whole of warehouse A and three floors of warehouse B were entirely gutted. During the progress of the fire the transept of St. Saviour's church had been in imminent danger, and it was only by pouring a continuous stream of water upon it that the windows were prevented from becoming ignited.

Shortly before eight o'clock it was confidently hoped that all danger of the fire extending beyond those warehouses already ignited was at an end. But it was quickly discovered that another distinct fire had broken out in warehouse D, leaving warehouse C, by which the former was divided from warehouses B and A, completely untouched. That any means of communication existed by the roof or otherwise was completely disproved by the fact that Alderman Humphrey, with Mr. Henderson, the foreman of the brigade on the Surrey side of the river, and Jones, the chief engineer of the West of England Fire-office, had only just previously been into the roof of warehouse C, where they could discover no traces of fire. Two iron floors communicating between warehouse B and warehouse C had some time previously become red hot; but, by the advice of Mr. Alderman Humphrey, a number of Messrs. Cubitt's men, who were engaged in rebuilding a portion of *Hibernia Wharf*, were sent in, and by very active exertions, they succeeded in filling up the doorways with brickwork, and thus staying all danger in this direction.

The outbreak of the fire in warehouse D therefore took every one by surprise; and the opinion seemed to be generally entertained at the time that the premises had been wilfully fired. The flames soon acquired an unconquerable force, and burned with great intensity for upwards of four hours, until past one o'clock in the morning, when nothing was left of three warehouses but a mass of smouldering ruins overhung by tottering walls, which threatened to fall every



DESTRUCTIVE FIRE AT HIBERNIA WHARF, SOUTHWARK.



BIRMINGHAM AND THE GREAT EXHIBITION.—THE FETE CHAMPETRE, AT THE BOTANIC GARDENS.

pared for presentation to Prince Albert, the Royal Commissioners, and the Executive Committee. The noble Earl having assented, the senior clerk of the firm stepped forward and read a congratulatory address; in accepting which, Lord Granville expressed his gratification at the spectacle of good feeling and mutual confidence between employer and employed which he then witnessed, and praised Mr. Winfield for the attention which he paid to the comfort and intellectual improvement of his people. He concluded by assuring them that it would be exceedingly agreeable to the Royal Commission to receive from the hands engaged in one of the largest establishments in Birmingham, a spontaneous address by one of their body, who had, he understood, been twenty-five years in the employ of the firm.

Of the other manufactories thrown open to inspection, it is unnecessary to say more than that they were all surveyed with great interest, according as the taste of each stranger and the limit of time allowed him led him to visit the one or the other. Shortly after three o'clock, in compliance with the programme, a *fete champetre* took place at the Botanic Gardens, the walks and grounds of which were thronged with the

inhabitants of the town. Under a large tent upwards of 500 ladies and gentlemen sat down to an elegant cold collation, which was presided over in a very hospitable style by Mr. Lucy, the Mayor.

At the close of the repast, the Mayor gave "The Health of the Queen," and "The Health of Prince Albert," which were enthusiastically received.

The Mayor then proposed "The Royal Commission," coupling with it the name of Lord Granville. The toast having been duly responded to, Earl Granville returned thanks on behalf of the Royal Commission, and regretted that the quantity of business to be transacted in London prevented a fuller number of the body from enjoying the festivities of the occasion. His Lordship then reviewed the important position of Birmingham in the constructive history of the Crystal Palace.

The Mayor then gave a toast, "The Foreign Commissioners," which was responded to by Mr. Viebahn.

The next toast proposed was "The Foreign Jurors," and was acknowledged in eloquent terms by the Baron Dupin.

The Mayor then proposed "The healths of the Executive Committee." No body of men so small in number had ever exerted themselves more

ably or more successfully in a great undertaking than they had done, and the local committee of Birmingham would support him in that view. The Executive Committee merited their hearty thanks, and he therefore gave the toast coupled with the name of Mr. Cole.

Mr. Cole briefly returned thanks. If they had any merit in carrying out the wishes of their masters the Commissioners, it had been by not doing rather than doing—by leaving every person who was interested to accomplish his work for himself—therefore, instead of an executive they should rather be called a non-executive. He hoped that in another ten years they might have another Exhibition, and, if it was not a selfish wish, that it might embrace another party to Birmingham as agreeable as that which he now had the honour to address.

The "Health of the Mayor," and a final toast to "the Ladies" concluded the proceedings at the *fete champetre*; after which a *soiree* was held in the Town-hall, rendered more attractive than such entertainments usually are by a performance on the celebrated organ.

After a day most pleasantly spent, the large party of native and foreign guests returned by special train to town, which they reached in safety at a late hour.



CITY OF LONDON HOSPITAL FOR DISEASES OF THE CHEST, VICTORIA-PARK.—FIRST STONE LAID ON WEDNESDAY LAST.—(SEE PRECEDING PAGE.)

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

SUPPLEMENT.

VOL. XVIII.]

SATURDAY, JUNE 28, 1851.

[GRATIS.]

THE GREAT EXHIBITION.

On this day commences a series of Portraits, with brief memoirs of the Commissioners and other distinguished officers appointed to superintend the carrying out of the vast design of the Great Exhibition. In these characteristic sketches, we can merely glance at the attainments which qualify the several individuals for the offices which they fill with such advantage to the Great Exhibition, and honour to themselves. We commence with the Royal President of her Majesty's Commissioners.

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS PRINCE ALBERT, K.G., F.R.S.

In one of the German sections of the Exhibition is to be seen a curious model scene, raised on a circular mound, planted with fir-trees. In a nest amongst a group of hills stands a country mansion, with something of the appearance of a church. On the lawn in front are groups of peasants feasting, dancing round a May-pole, and enjoying sundry sights and games. It is a rural, festive, happy scene, and represents faithfully the castle of Rosenau and the festivities in celebration of Prince Albert's birth-day.

His education, like his birth-place, had more of substantial reality in it than of the usual glitter of Royalty. He was trained, not for luxurious idleness—not apart from her as a part of the people. The natural bent of his mind, as well as early instruction, led him in the direction of the physical sciences, natural history, and the fine arts; and there still exists a very complete cabinet of natural history entirely collected and arranged by his brother and himself. In these studies of his youth, carried on under some of the most eminent professors of the German Universities he acquired that extensive acquaintance with the productions of nature, that intimate knowledge of the laws of mechanics, and that general acquaintance with the various chemical and mechanical processes of manufacture, which enabled him to lay, with so much precision and judgment, the foundation of that threefold classification under which the industrial products of the civilised world are to be seen arranged in the Crystal Palace; and it was his early pursuit of the beautiful which induced him to add to those rougher products of nature and mechanical arts, the fourth division of sculpture, holding an appropriate place as the most perfect of all art-workmanship, that by which man takes stone, or wood, or bronze, and, from the rude mass, chisels and moulds forth the form of his ideal.

In pursuit of his early predilection, his Royal Highness, very soon after his arrival in England, accepted the office of President of the Society of Arts, which, founded nearly a century since, "for the encouragement of arts, manufactures, and science, had well nigh forfeited its claim to the title of president, and, however, of the Prince, it was early found that the old field was still open to the society; arts, manufactures, and science were still capable of encouragement. New vigor was infused into the society—young and energetic men joined its council—a new charter was obtained—new rules established—exhibitions of arts and manufactures opened—prizes awarded—and producers and the public brought nearer to and more interested in each other. When the way at length appeared to have been sufficiently prepared, on the 30th of June, 1849, his Royal Highness summoned to Buckingham Palace those members of the Society of Arts with whom he had been in the habit of communicating upon this subject, and announced to them his views as to the formation of a Great Exhibition of works of industry and art, to take place in London in 1851; and at the first meetings his Royal Highness himself brought forward the four great divisions of raw materials, machinery, manufactures, and plastic art, upon which the Exhibition has been finally carried out; and on the same occasion also pointed out "the vacant ground in Hyde Park, near Rotten-row, the very site on which the Palace of Industry now stands, as affording advantages for this purpose which few other places would be found to possess;" and at the first meeting, his Royal Highness expressed the opinion on which it was happily resolved to act, "that, as machinery, science, and taste are of no country, but belong as a whole to the civilised world," the Exhibition should be a cordial invitation to all members of

also the idea of his Royal Highness, and for its completion he called around him the men most eminent of the several departments of science and practical art, and laboured with them himself as they each worked upon their several branches. In effect, this document, as the Prince foresaw, has proved of the utmost importance. The Exhibition is no mere random collection of materials, manufactures, and manufacturing appliances, but a systematically classified collection, wonderfully minute in its details, connected in its branches, complete as a whole.

His Royal Highness has, throughout, been, of all the Commissioners, one of the most hardworking and constant in his attendances. From the first, in short, his heart has been thoroughly in the Exhibition; he has looked to it not alone as a show of the materials and fruits of industry, but as full of the elements of good-will and peace amongst nations, as tending, to obliterate the bitter memories of the past, and to establish on the firm footing of their common interest the brotherhood of all mankind. He has also looked to it as a great school for the education of British artisans, who have hitherto had so few aids to instruction and have been left in their competition with the world solely to rely upon their persevering labour and the honesty of their work. His Royal Highness has felt that the English workmen have done the best they knew how to do in their several crafts; and that foreigners, whose they surpass in them, did so from the advantages afforded by the facilities for the cultivation of taste and the minute manipulations of art-workmanship, and the wider knowledge which the workman could not wander over the world to gain might be brought before him at one view in an Exhibition, to which all the world should be contributors of their choicest productions.

The Royal Commission, from its establishment to the opening of the Exhibition, had held more than forty full sittings, besides innumerable smaller meetings of committees and sub-committees; and, looking at the heterogeneous and powerful elements of which it is composed, it is scarcely possible to conceive that its harmonious and effective action, which has never, in a single instance, been disturbed, would have been insured by a less powerful hand or directed by a less able view than those of the actual President of the Royal Commission. Some return his Royal Highness has had for his long anxiety and arduous labours in the accomplishment of the Exhibition, not alone in the homage of respect and esteem shown him on the occasion of the Royal opening by the persons of higher rank within the Crystal Palace, but by the enthusiastic welcome of the crowds without, whose cheers on that occasion but spoke



DR. LYON PLAYFAIR, F.R.S., SPECIAL COMMISSIONER.

the universal feeling of affection of all classes, that the Prince has shown a real interest in the people, has provided a great occasion for teaching the idle portion of the world the true greatness of those who work, and has gained a hold upon the affections of the masses of the people that will never be forgotten.

Francis Albert Augustus Charles Emmanuel, Duke of Saxony, Prince of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, K.G., K.T., K.P., G.C.B., G.C.M.G., LL.D., D.C.L., Ph.D., and second son of Ernest, Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, by his first wife, Dorothea Louise, Princess of Saxe-Gotha, born at Rosenau, 28th August, 1819, studied for two years with Professor Quetelet, the famous astronomer, of Brussels, and then went to the University of Bonn; was naturalised in England by the 3rd Vict. c. 1 and 2; on the 6th of February, 1840, received the title of Royal Highness; on the 7th was empowered to quarter the Royal arms; on the 8th was commissioned as Field-Marshal, and on the 10th married her Majesty Queen Victoria; on the 5th of March, in the same year, was granted by Royal warrant precedence next after the Queen, and nominated a member of the Privy Council; on the 30th of April he received the commission of Colonel in the 11th, or Prince Albert's Own Hussars. In April, 1841, he received the Order of the Golden Fleece; and in the same year was appointed Grand Ranger of Windsor-Park. On the 26th of April, 1842, he resigned the Commission in the 11th Hussars, and became Colonel of the Scotch Fusilier Guards, and about the same time was appointed Lord Warden of the Stannaries, and Chief Steward of the Duchy of Cornwall. In the May of 1843 he was appointed Governor and Constable of Windsor Castle, and in the following month First and Principal Knight Grand Cross, and Acting Grand Master of the Order of the Bath, Chief Ranger and Keeper of Hyde-Park and St. James's, and High Steward of Plymouth; in September of the same year, Captain-General and Colonel of the Artillery Company; on the 27th of February, 1847, he was elected Chancellor of the Univers-

sity of Cambridge, and, on the vacancy caused by the death of the late Sir Robert Peel, was made an Elder Brother of the Trinity House.

A Portrait of his Royal Highness has been engraved in No. 88 of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LIEUT.-COL. J. A. LLOYD, F.R.S.

MEMBER OF COUNCIL OF THE ROYAL GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY, ASSOCIATE MEMBER OF COUNCIL OF INSTITUTION OF CIVIL ENGINEERS, F.R.S., F.S.A., AND OF THE ROYAL SOCIETY OF ARTS AND SCIENCES, AT MAURITIUS, SPECIAL COMMISSIONER FOR THE EXHIBITION OF 1851, JOINTLY WITH DR. LYON PLAYFAIR.

JOHN AUGUSTUS LLOYD is of Welch extraction, the son of John Lloyd, Esq., of Lynn, in Norfolk, and Martha, daughter of Edward Nunnerley, Esq., of Oswestry. He was educated at the Rev. Dr. Chapman's, at Tooting, and afterwards at a private establishment at Winchester, where he imbibed his taste for natural philosophy, chemistry, and music. He left school with the intention of entering the army; and, after passing a year in Derbyshire, where he made a survey by way of amusement of a portion of the Wirksworth mines, he proceeded on a visit to his brother, who was then King's Counsel for St. Kitt's and the Virgin Islands, and is now Attorney-General at Dominica. After passing some time in the West Indies, relieving his idleness by amateur surveys, acquiring the Spanish and French languages, he visited almost all the foreign islands, more particularly the Danish and Spanish. Impressed with an unconquerable desire to explore the Isthmus of Darien, he prevailed on his friend and patron, Governor Maxwell, to grant him leave to visit Venezuela, with the hope of seeing the great liberator of his country, General Bolivar, and obtaining from him permission to carry into effect his ardent wishes. Through the kind offices of Sir Robert Kerr Porter, at Caracas, and with whom he resided, our young traveller was introduced to the friendly notice of the "Liberator," and afterwards to the "Prince of the Plains," the renowned General Paez.

Bolivar immediately adopted and employed him, and, as an officer of engineers in his service, Captain Lloyd followed his noble master's fortunes until his Excellency took up his permanent residence at Bogota, the ancient capital of Columbia, and resigned to the Government both his office of President and Commander-in-Chief.

After passing some months in seclusion, the terrific earthquake of 1826 took place, which destroyed a great portion of the city and a great many of the inhabitants. Captain Lloyd's services were, by General Bolivar's wish made available, and he assisted in the measures for rescuing the wreck of their beautiful college from further destruction.

After this, falling under the displeasure of the Liberator for again asking to go to Panama, Lloyd was eventually taken into favour by his master, amply supplied from the observatory with scientific instruments, and by assistants, an old Spanish professor of mineralogy and a botanist, who were to accompany him in his expedition to the Isthmus.

Our adventurous traveller set out on his weary journey; but such was the horror entertained by every one, of Panama, that, by the time Captain Lloyd had reached Carthagena, the worthy "curé" and his people, with the exception of the faithful Orinoko Indian servant, "Gambon," had all deserted him.

He arrived in Carthagena just in time to find himself one day shut out with his friend, General Montilla and his staff, from this turbulent and pestilent city, the government of which had been usurped by the brave but treacherous and savage General Padilla. As Montilla's aide-de-camp, Captain Lloyd entered the city during its greatest anarchy, with instructions from the Commandant-General to reassure the British inhabitants and the Consul, and promise them speedy relief. After being condemned to be shot the next day, Lloyd escaped with his life and a severe wound, and had the satisfaction to enter the city some time after at the head of 5000 or 6000 men, and Padilla was disgraced, and afterwards shot.

In the face of every difficulty, without money except such as was drawn from his own resources, and with the Governor-General of the province an enemy to Bolivar, he managed to obtain fifty men, and complete the surveys and levellings of the Isthmus of Panama; and by General Bol-



EDGAR A. BOWRING, ESQ., SECRETARY TO THE ROYAL COMMISSION.

var's wishes, brought them home, and placed them at the disposal of the English Government.

By desire of the late Sir George Murray, his papers were given to the Royal Society. Part were read and published by that body in 1850, and others by the Royal Geographical Society, in 1851; and after years of subsequent exploring and surveys by other governments, this very line of junction, by rail way, of the two oceans from Navy Bay, is now actually being completed by an American company.

After being employed jointly by the Admiralty and the Royal Society, in conducting the Thames Levelling Commission in 1831, he was appointed his Majesty's surveyor-general and civil engineer-in-chief at Mauritius, and sailed for that place early in the same year, where, led by his love of enterprise and exploration, he planned an expedition, and was the first man who ever ascended the Peter Botte Mountain there.

Having been encouraged by his Government, he commenced the construction of an astronomical observatory, which he founded, built, furnished, and maintained for several years—partly at the expense of Government, but at a very heavy loss to himself. Many of his observations are to be found in the archives of the Royal Society, from 1832 to 1839, and Sir John Herschell, with whom he corresponded, published a most flattering eulogy on his exertions.

Previous to his departure on leave from Mauritius, he rendered the Government considerable service in turning up, mounting, and making available some of the old French guns at a moment of need; for which, amongst many other works, he received testimonials and thanks.

On leaving Mauritius he proceeded to Ceylon, and was on a visit at Kandy, and afterwards at Colombo, where he received the kindest hospitality from the governor, Lord Torrington.

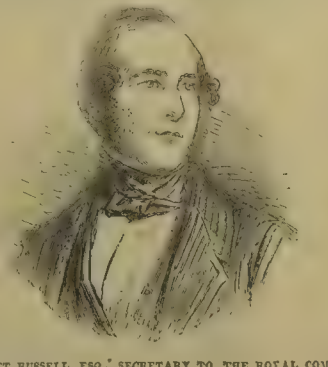
Immediately after his arrival from the Red Sea he travelled with his



LIEUT.-COL. J. A. LLOYD, F.R.S., SPECIAL COMMISSIONER.

the industrial world, to show side by side, in friendly, peaceful rivalry, the utmost products of their art and skill. And then and there also, it was settled that the best mode of working out this great idea would be by a Royal commission, with his Royal Highness at its head, and the details, as to the subscriptions on a large scale, and the co-operation of the Society of Arts, were also then agreed upon. From the date of this meeting, the plans of the Exhibition, and all the preliminary arrangements, were carried on by the Prince himself, with the aid of "those members of the Society of Arts who had been most active in originating and preparing for the execution of his plans"—Henry Cole, Francis Fuller, J. Scott Russell—until Friday, the 11th of January, when the Royal Commission held its first meeting at the Palace at Westminster, and his Royal Highness took his seat at the head of the large and powerful Commission.

The Commissioners found, at this first sitting, that the Prince had not only matured the plan six months previously, but had actually set to work upon it. He met them to explain not merely an idea, but to detail the opinions of the great manufacturing districts of this and foreign countries upon the project. He had sent forth agents into all the great towns. There was no rude scheme before the body of influential men commissioned for its execution—they were not asked to risk their reputation on a doubtful event. The Prince had already launched the plan, and made sure that it would float upon public opinion. Nor was this all: he had provided the financial arrangements for carrying out the undertaking, and had constituted an Executive, which the Royal Commission at once adopted. One of the first results of the Royal Commission is to be found in the published statement, dated February 21st, 1850, in which the original classification was extended to the most minute detail, and a practical and scientific epitome given, in a classified list of the whole of the objects of the Exhibition, almost as minute and much more systematic than that presented in the actual Catalogue. The issue of this document was



JOHN SCOTT RUSSELL, ESQ., SECRETARY TO THE ROYAL COMMISSION.

THE AUSTRIAN PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT.

WE are not of those who believe that the State can or ought to carry on any branch of industry under its own direction; not even the pretence of nourishing or sustaining by such means any languishing trade or art could modify our objection to all and every kind of protection and interference on the part of the State. Let a nation have liberty of the press, wise laws, a free industry, in short, a Government adapted to its degree of development and civilization, and it will rest content, sooner or later, build, plant, nourish, erect, and improve for itself all that is likely to thrive in its soil, and that leads to its well-being. Notwithstanding this opinion, which our principles did not allow us to keep out of view, we are compelled to confess, that the productions of the Government Printing Establishment of Vienna bear honourable testimony to its usefulness. One point in which this establishment is distinguished from all other similar ones is the union within its walls of all the different branches of graphic art tending to the multiplication of words or pictures. The president of the institution, Councillor Auer, has made this combination the object of his peculiar care. Ten years ago the establishment was not thriving, but by his unwearied care he has raised it to one of the greatest in the whole world. At this moment it occupies, in the different branches of business, more than 500 persons, in a space extending over 51,000 square feet.

Mechanical inventions, discoveries of science, the creative genius of the artist, and the productive activity of talent, are all successfully employed in conjunction with the powers of nature, as steam, the moving power, lightning, the hydro-electric fluid, and light, the producer of pictures.

Five large buildings, from four to six stories high, contain all the material of the establishment: these are connected with each other by means of galleries, while two stone and three iron staircases connect the upper with the lower floors. A steam-engine of 20-horse power moves 46 printing machines, 24 copper-plate presses, and 8 glazing cylinders; it also pumps and raises cold and warm water to the different floors of the building, and, in addition, conveys through copper pipes hot air into all the rooms. Similar provisions supply four large wash-houses with the means of cleaning the types: a large high drying-house, which rises

like a church between two of the other buildings, furnished with galleries all round the interior, is heated by the same means. All the workshops and rooms are lighted with gas, and provided with speaking-tubes, which end in fifteen mouths in the office of the director of the establishment. There are also 43 large and 13 smaller iron letter-printing presses, 40 lithographic presses, 8 for numbering, and 5 for embossing, worked by hand. Eight type-founding machines and ten furnaces, attended by four persons each, furnish a constant supply of fresh types, of which the establishment possesses about 2000 cwt., or near 150,000,000 of letters, all of which are kept in the nicest order. More than 800,000 sheets are printed daily, for which 600 reams of paper are required. Taking the year 1841 as an example, and comparing its productions with what is now done, the result shows that as much is now printed in thirteen days as in the whole of that year.

A series of beautiful wood engravings, and other works belonging to that branch of the art of design, are exhibited in the Austrian department at the Crystal Palace, which are produced in the State Printing establishment at Vienna. In connexion with this institute, a school for wood engravers was established seven years ago, and great pains were taken to promote improvement in that art. A distinguished Xylograph was appointed as teacher to the school, and by degrees a number of skilful artists have arisen from it.

The wood engraving, in contradistinction to the engraving on copper, produces the design in free raised strokes. As many as 80,000 good impressions may be taken from the original block, while that may be reproduced in divers ways as clearly and distinctly as the original cut: the number of impressions, therefore, which can be taken from one wood-cut may be said to be almost unlimited, and it has, besides, the advantage of being more cheaply and quickly printed in the typographic presses.

Towards the end of the mediæval period, more particularly under Maximilian I., this art had attained to great perfection in Germany; but after that time it was neglected, and has only lately been again practised and improved. Two methods or styles may be distinguished in wood engraving: the one aims at a direct imitation of copper-plate engraving, and this, although the most effective, is not the style best calculated for the nature of wood engraving; the other confines itself to the task of





WELLS, IN UPPER AUSTRIA.—A WOOD-CUT IN THE AUSTRIAN PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT.

rendering "with the greatest fidelity, and in the spirit of the artist, the drawing which he has placed upon the block; this latter method has in the present day gained a decided victory over the former.

The first illustration is a specimen of the skill to which the artists in the Austrian State Printing establishment have attained. The design was drawn upon the block by Professor Fuhrig, and engraved by Mr. Frederic Exter, teacher of wood-engraving to the school. The style and spirit of the whole are strictly mediæval, with little consideration for mere effect; but it shows the spirit of the creating artist, as well as the successful comprehension and execution on the part of the engraver. Next, we give a landscape, "Wells in Upper Austria," also by Exter. Both cuts were taken and modelled in Lithum by Messrs. Manichin and Malle, in the Crystal Palace itself.

The greatest portion of this work is for the use of the Government offices; but the establishment exhibits a number of its best and most distinguished productions in the Crystal Palace, which attract the universal attention, as well as a just appreciation of their excellence.

The collection of types of foreign characters is the richest and most complete in the world, and shows the skill with which the distinguishing characters of the different nations have been comprehended and executed. Independent of the different sizes, there are 108 distinct kinds of alphabets represented. Works in Sanscrit, in the Turkish, Hebrew, Arabic, Persian, Japanese, and other languages, prove the practical application of this mass of types. It is worthy of observation, as showing the value and usefulness of this treasure of types, that its assistance has been applied for by learned societies and individuals in Leipzig, Erlangen, Copenhagen, and Christiania, in the publication of their respective works; and that even a distinguished publisher in London has lately received more than fifteen alphabets from the Vienna establishment to enable him to complete his polyglot work.

By the side of all these types are ranged the manuscript letters of the middle ages, as in use from the seventh to the fifteenth centuries, in four sizes; also a collection of ornamented letters from the 17th and 18th century, music notes, and types for the blind.

Two plates stereotyped in letter metal are of a larger size than has yet been produced anywhere else. By their side are shown stereotypes of the same kind in galvanoplastic copper of the same cast pressed into prepared gutta-percha matrices. The galvanoplastic seems, upon the whole, to be generally preferred in the Vienna establishment. The productions of this art are employed partly in the type founding processes, partly in the letterpress and copper-plate printing-presses, and in many other ways of art and science. Who would have imagined, twelve or fifteen years ago, that baso and alto-reliefs of solid copper might be produced from wood, lead, or copper-plate engravings? Here, the results of scientific researches are reduced to practice for every-day use. We see here, for instance, fossil fishes, formed in copper, as above described, in the ordinary copper-plate press.

It might have been supposed that the durability of steel engraving would have made the multiplication of engraved plates superfluous, but in many cases this is by no means so. By means of galvanoplastic an engraved plate may be copied several times, and it thus becomes possible



WATRING-PLACES OF ENGLAND.—TILGAMOUTH.—"THE FEN"—(SEE NEXT PAGE.)

7. LSCS in MILLINERY and DRESS-

**"GOOD WINE GLADLYNETH
A GOOD TROTTER UNIVERSAL MERRY THE PER-
FECTER IS, THE PLEASANTER, CRY."**

RIMMELS' INSTANTANEOUS LIQUID
 RIMMELS' DYK (admitted to the Exhibition) is proved by 80 years' constant success to be the most perfect remedy for all natural defects of all types. It is easily applied, and is free from stain. Price 6d. R. RIMMELS, Perfumers, 55, Abchurch-lane, E.C. 4.

GREAT EXHIBITION, CLASS 25.—ROYAL
 PORCELAIN WORKS, WORCESTER (Established, A.D. 1725).
 MRS. J. CHAMBERLAIN and Co., Manchester, to her Majesty at the 1881 Exhibition, have the honor to announce, and publish, that their WORKS and NEW ARRANGEMENTS for the receipt of all Visitors from 9 A.M. to 5 P.M.—and, on admission, will be had on application at the Office of the Works, 4, St. Martin's Lane, W.C.

EXHIBITION.—(Class 10—Catalogue, page 74.)—COCK and WILLIAMS' RESPIRATORY ORGAN and (1 ST) OBTURATOR. "Oh, oh, elegant, and effective."—*Lancet* Nov. 3, 1882.—Palmer, 10, Princes Street, Regent St. &c.

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ENCAMPMENT OF FOOT GUARDS, AT THE EASTERN END OF THE GREAT EXHIBITION BUILDING.

THE GREAT EXHIBITION.

EAST AND WEST ENDS OF THE BUILDING IN HYDE-PARK.

THE first of these vignette views shows the eastern end of the Great Building, with the encampment of the Foot Guards, and in the distance the Serpentine, with its graceful bridge and the model frigate.

In the second illustration we have the entire western end of the Great Building, with a portion of the Engine-House, and the large space appropriated to the carriages of the visitors. In the centre of the picture is the Baron Marochetti's colossal statue of Richard Cour de Lion.

On Saturday last, the Queen and Prince Albert, accompanied by the King of the Belgians, visited the west end of the Crystal Palace, for the purpose of viewing the above statue and other objects of interest appertaining to the Great Exhibition, which are placed in the open air.

The Queen was accompanied in this visit by the Prince of Wales and Prince Alfred; and the King of the Belgians was accompanied by the Princes and Princesses of Belgium.

Lady Canning, Madame de Montanclos, General Wemyss, Colonel Houverie, and Col. Baron de Meerkerke, attended the illustrious party.

THE LADIES' GUILD.

(To the Editor of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.)

I am desirous, through the medium of your Journal, to make known a plan which has lately been commenced for the benefit of ladies. The society in question, which has been named the Ladies' Guild, is peculiarly suited to lady artists, either amateur or professional; but employment in the Guild can be found for those who have no artistic power.

There needs no long argument to prove the great desirability that women should occupy themselves with industry and ingenuity; and probably, also, it will not be denied, that it is also desirable that women should have pecuniary resources, and that the whole burden of the maintenance of society need not necessarily rest, as now, on men. But, whatever view may be taken on these

points, it is most certain that there are many women who would be glad to meet with remunerative occupation, and that very few such are open to women of refined tastes and habits.

But it happens that a field (almost boundless) to artistic taste has been opened out of late to women by Miss Wallace, a lady who has obtained a patent for decorations in glass, and who, with rare generosity, has wished that such branches of her patent as women can work they should work for their own benefit.

The plan is now in operation, and ladies would do well to inquire into the arrangements, and see if they do not promise a fairer field for female talent and the accumulation of money than any other resources yet accessible to women. Enquiries can be made personally or by letter addressed to Mrs. Hill, No. 4, Russell-place, Fitzroy-square, where specimens of the kind of work can be seen; as well as in the Great Exhibition, where, in No. 2, on the west wall, in the Agricultural department, Miss Wallace's inventions range with other glass works.

And here it must be permitted me to observe, that this singular woman, whose inventive genius does honour to her country, must be judged not by the specimens there exhibited merely, but the application of her inventions must be taken into account before her merit can be duly appreciated. Miss Wallace has patented the facing of internal and external walls with marble. Now, this idea carried out, our towns and edifices would at once assume a new and vastly superior appearance, and walls would be impervious to damp, and cleansed by water or by rain easily. She has likewise patented the art of staining glass so as to make it look well externally by day, and internally by night, thus removing the only objection to the use of stained glass; and, lastly, by producing perfect imitation of gold, silver, gems, and mother-of-pearl; and she has the most brilliant means at hand for the decoration of articles of furniture. It is, therefore, clear, from all this, that Miss Wallace's inventions are neither few nor small, but, on the contrary, are of exquisite beauty and of extensive application.

It shows the force of native genius, that a woman like Miss Wallace, of birth and independent fortune, should have stepped out of her sphere, and, quitting her accustomed luxuries, should have spent years in the workshops of England and the Continent, pursuing, single-handed and with indefatigable perseverance, the researches and labours needful for the perfecting the various machines.

And now that these discoveries are made and perfected, let us hope they will meet with due encouragement—the more that the patentees so nobly designs to forward through their means the best interests of her sex.

I am, sir, yours, &c.,

4, Russell-place.

CAROLINE SOUTHWOOD HILL.

THE FREE CHURCH OF SCOTLAND.

(To the Editor of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.)

TONGLAND, KIRKCUDBRIGHT, June 11th, 1851.

In the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS for June 14, at page 509, in a paragraph beginning with "The Edinburgh Witness, a strong Free Kirk and Dissenting newspaper," &c., I cannot refrain from pointing out to you a mistake as to the views of the Free Church of Scotland upon Voluntaryism. It may not be known across the border so well as it is known in Scotland, that all the champions of the Establishment principle, during the Voluntary controversy, twelve or fifteen years ago, adhered, I might say to a man, to the Free Church, as holding the ancient principles, and maintaining the practices of the Scottish Church. What is called the Voluntary principle never found favour with Dr. Chalmers and with other distinguished men of the Church of whom some are now in their graves, either when they were in the Church connected with the State, or in the Church not connected with the State. We repudiate the Voluntary principle in our public acts and our pulpit ministrations; and perhaps you are not aware that the Church which is just now the main object of hostility from Voluntaryists and Dissenters is not the Establishment, but the Free Church of Scotland. Any one who knows anything of the state of parties here knows this much.

The Church is, no doubt, supported by voluntary contributions; and as I suppose is every Church that is not connected with the State, whether it be Presbyterian or Unitarian, whether in England or in Scotland; but this accidental circumstance is very far from proving that such Church holds the Voluntary principle.

As for the disparaging remark contained in the paragraph I allude to, I think you will agree with me, when I say that a Church, which during the last twelve months has raised £300,000 for her own home and foreign purposes, and since the disruption in 1843 has raised two millions and a half sterling, can afford to be twisted, however ungenerously, upon the point of the irreverent offerings of her people.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

J. RENNICK, Minister at Tongland.

POTATOES.

(To the Editor of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.)

SIR,—I shall be too gratified if you will have the goodness to insert the following plan to cook old potatoes. After April the potatoes ought to be peeled at night for the one or two o'clock dinners; and for late dinners; any time before nine in the morning. I have repeated this experiment many times, and the improvement in the quality of the potatoes is very great. It is a well-known fact, that, owing to the inherent nature of the potato to grow, it will push its spire of every precaution to stop its growth, leaving the tuber spongy, and with much of its water extracted out of it, and this is the reason why no stale cut vegetable can ever look well: by peeling and steeping in cold spring water for ten or twelve hours, the pores and cells become filled, however flaccid the tuber may be; and in the process of boiling this fresh water is again discharged, taking with it all bad flavour, as well as partly removing the dark spots, which are often found in late kept potatoes. I tried them steeped in salt and water, thinking that in boiling the salt would remain in the cells, which it did, and gave the potato a bitter flavour; but the salt turned the outside very brown, and did not look well. I have also steeped cut sets, which in twelve hours became firm; and steeping seeds, no doubt, would have a beneficial effect upon late planting sets; but water takes a long time penetrating through the tough skin of a whole potato.

I am, Sir, your obliged and obedient servant,

JAMES CUTHILL, CAMBERWELL.

NATAL.

A letter addressed to Mr. S. Sidney, from a friend in this colony, dated 19th Maritzburg, Dec. 16th, contains the following important warning:—

"I arrived here from the Orange River sovereignty last Tuesday; and though I was sick of the sovereignty, yet I am already equally sick of Maritzburg, and long to be on the 'trek' again. Do all you can to prevent poor deluded fellows from coming out here unless they have large capital and either wit to handle it or courage to stand its loss. There is no employment for poor men. The 20-acre farms are a delusion. The hardships are greater than anything I ever saw in Canada or the western States, and the returns nil. On my homeward 'trek' I paid a visit to my fellow-passenger W—. He has bought 100 acres of land in a most romantic spot, just under the Drakensberg Mountains, at the source of the Kluis river, and is living there with his wife in a tent, which, when it rains, is as bad as the open field, and, when it blows, rather worse. They live on mealies (maize), eggs, and milk, and get meat about once a month. He has planted a small corner with mealies, and broken three spades in trying to make a garden. His wife milks the cows and works very hard, but it is a miserable existence, and, what is worse, it will never improve. The young fellow who takes this is disgusted with the colony, and is very sensibly making his way back. He has been here some four or five months, chiefly on the 14th, in the lower part of the country, about which I know nothing. A Mr. Fielden, son of the late Sir John Fielden, of Manchester, has bought two acres at the (Natal) Bay for £1500, and is going ahead in the cotton-growing line to the tune of £10,000.



COLOSSAL STATUE OF RICHARD COUR DE LION.—WESTERN END OF THE GREAT EXHIBITION BUILDING.

A STORY OF THE PRESENT DAY.

BY AUGUSTUS MAYHEW.

ONE OF THE AUTHORS OF "THE GREATEST PLEASURE OF LIFE," "HOW TO GET MARRIED," ETC., ETC.

(Continued from page 625.)

CHAPTER XI.

Old Winter had come at last, sharp and savage from having been kept back so long, and biting at the noses and fingers ends of the Londoners. He had been expected a long time, news having arrived that he was on the way, and that he had stopped an unusual number of mail trains—steam being as nothing to this knight of the road. One night he fell upon the metropolis like a blanket. Bed-room windows were laced over with frosty crystals in patterns richer than any Valenciennes, and water-jugs were filled with ice as clear as Wenhams. The city for once looked clean. The pavement was covered with the snow, making the air bright with the reflected light, and the cabs and carriages rolled by as on a feather bed. The trees were perfectly pice-bald, silvered on one side, just as if the harvest moon were shining, and on the railings before the houses were the mass of the sparrows' feet, the poor little birds that remained looking like round black balls against the white snow. Many a prudent householder, who had laid in his tons of warmth, rubbed his hands with joy at his foresight on finding that coals had risen. The housemaid rushed into the parlour to tell how all the water-pipes are "froz," and the pump in the square is unspadlocked. Boys, with spades in their hands, knock at house after house, offering to clear away the snow from the door-step; and the streets echo with the grating noise. In vain does the careful housewife beg that her clean stoves may be spared, and the iron basket full of fire be used, for the butter is as hard as beeswax, and every one is merciless with cold. The huge flakes fall in thousands, settling on the hair and eyebrows, and whiskers of the pedestrians, until they looked like powdered footmen out of livery. Old gentlemen, in warm comforters and great-coats, their shoes bound round with list, walked carefully along, as if treading with gouty toes. Many a time did they stop to shake their umbrellas at the young red faced rascals that were sailing down the gutter, despite the hacks the policeman had made in the alids. Clerks on their way "to office" umbled over the ground, their hands pocketed, and the steamy breath pouring from their puffed out cheeks, and their bodies bent forward to protect the face from the blinding storm. On the wood pavement you could tell where the horses had fallen, by the straw that had been blown about. Let an old red-nosed lady crawl by, and snow-balls were hurled at her from unseen hands, leaving their huge white stars on her red shawl. Before the bakers' shops the flag-stones were wet and sloppy with the oven's heat; the specimen bottles of sperm oil at the grocers' were cloudy and milk-like with the frost, and many a boy stopped to look at the skates outside the outiers'. Caris and trucks laden with sheet ice from the neighbouring ponds passed continually, the donkeys slipping about and steaming with fear. Young ladies with wicked-looking muffs and fur tippets tripped along the streets, too cold to look at the shops, and filled with pity for the poor stall-woman, who, with her feet in a sack, is crouching over the night-shade that holds the fire to roast her apples.

That night many a rich gentleman, after he had stirred up the fire as furiously as if he was trying to knock all the heat out of it, said, in pity, as his fifth glass of port warmed up his blood, "What will become of the poor?" "Ah! God help them!" his wife would answer, throwing on more coals, as if the very idea of their misery chilled her; and they would both remain silent, watching the bright flame as it went roaring up the chimney. Other gentlemen would wish the frost would continue for many a week, that they might figure on the ice in their black tights, astonishing the ladies with their graceful figures of eight. There was one poor starving family that had longed with all their hearts for the warm summer sun. To them the winter had no joys. By the blazing hearth, no doubt, they would have talked with wonder on its beauties. Their limbs well wrapped up in warm clothing, the little ones would have clapped their hands, as the sugary flakes floated in the air, and the father's eyes have sparkled as he gazed upon the endless fields of whiteness hemmed in by the black leaden sky. But as their limbs ached with the cold, and their blood seemed frozen in their veins, winter was to them a time of suffering. They had changed their home long since; afraid lest their landlord might turn them into the streets when winter had sat in, they had sought out another abode. They were living in a garret—the cheapest they could find—compared with which their old room was a princely dwelling. In some of the back streets of Spitalfields there are cottage-looking buildings, with shelving roofs, that nearly reach the ground—so tottering with age and decay, that, but for the numberless props about them, they would fall with the first north wind. The air around reeks with the stench of ill-cleaned pig-sties, and mounds of filth that had rotted until they formed the very ground to walk upon. In one of these Lamere had found a refuge. The house, with its five rooms, was a home to no fewer than twenty-three poor souls.

It was a curious place to live in. At one end, the tiles of the roof slanted down to the loose boards that were placed for a floor. The old man could stand upright only in the middle of the room, and even then there was a chance of his hitting his head against the rafters. It was dangerous walking, for the boards would move under the foot, requiring the utmost care to prevent a precipitate entrance into the drawing-room beneath. Before they came, the place had served as a sort of dog-fancier's warehouse; and as the July sun shining on the roof made the room as warm as an oven, the proprietor had casually removed several of the tiles. Pieces of old boarding now supplied their places, but the covering was far from water-tight, and at night, as they lay in their beds, they could often see the stars shining through the openings.

It was one of those rooms which indulged in extremes. In summer it was a vapour bath; in winter it was an ice-well. They could not keep warm. The cold seemed to enter into their very bones, stiffening their muscles as if they were leather. The little spark of fire they kept burning on the bricks that formed their fire-place, gave about as much heat as a candle would have done, and the children made torpid by the frost, sat huddled together in a corner, trying to borrow a little warmth from each other.

The furniture they had left only served to throw a mournful look over the chamber—the mattress rolled up in a corner, the deal plank resting on a few bricks to form a bench, the old table with one of the legs bound round with string, and the bit of broken looking-glass, fixed with three nails near the window.

The children sat crying the day long, their limbs blue with the frost, until at last they fell asleep. Without food or clothes to warm them they would creep under a few old sacks that the dog proprietor had left behind him, covering their very faces with them. When the little stock of firing was used up, the old man hobbled forth with his basket, searching about for dry twigs or bits of broken wood, which he would burn. He would follow a coal-wagon, picking up the bits that jolted out of the full sacks, or turn over with his crutch the heaps of rubbish where a house had been pulled down, to hunt after any broken laths that had been thrown out.

Every day some sorrowful tale would reach them, rebuking them for their murmurings, by proving that there were others in the world less favoured than they. At one time the frozen body of a houseless wanderer had been found under the arches of the Blackwall Railway; at another, a family of dead and dying had been discovered in a cellar at St. Giles'. This sort of news always circulated quickly among the poor.

When they had left their last house, they had been driven to Heaven they might fall into the hands of a kinder landlord than him they quitted. But their prayer had not been heard. The owner of the row of houses in which they lived was a small capitalist, whose income depended upon the punctual payment of his tenants. To show mercy to one in arrears would be, he thought, to set a frightful example to the others; so he had always made it a principle with him, to awe the main body into prompt settlements by prosecuting all defaulters with the utmost cruelty. With the poor the rent is the chief expenditure. To gather it together, every effort is used—every privation endured. The work of the executive day and night, and at the time when women walk, starvation is endured with patience, rather than the shilling or two could be wanting that keeps the roof over their heads.

Twice had the collector been sent away without his money, and on the third week came "the master" himself. Like all landlords, his first act was to look round the room to see what kind of furniture

there was. The survey he made seemed anything but satisfactory, mattresses just then being worth almost nothing. It was clear his tenant was a scoundrel of the worst kind—owed rent and had no effects worth seizing.

"Now then, I want four and sixpence, you air," he said, seating himself on the edge of the rickety table. "What do you make my clerk call so often for? Do you think he's too full of flesh, that he should waste it running up your stairs for nothing?"

"We may have work next week, sir," answered Lamere; "and then—"

The visitor interrupted him, crying with an oath, "Confound your then! for now, I is. Do you think butchers and bakers is to be humbugged with a then? Have you got the money?"

"No, sir, not now: next week—give me till next week," answered the debtor, trembling.

Without deigning a reply, the proprietor went to the window, and thrusting it open, called to some one in the court, and in a few moments a heavy pair of boots were heard ascending the stairs. When a rough-looking fellow, with a pimply face and a clay pipe sticking out of his waistcoat pocket, had entered the room, the landlord said to him, "Bill, take stock, whilst I fetch the warrant," and let the room.

The man seated himself on the top of the mattress, and looking at Lamere, said with slang nod of the head, "It's all up old 'un: draw two lines under your paper proper, and write, settled. He'll break yer up as clean as sealing-wax."

As Lamere did not answer him, he continued, "My eye! aint you worth four and six? Here's a pretty bankrupt! Amount of debts four six; bad debts zero; by sale of furniture"—and he looked round as if valuing the property—"two bob; brought furrard; and deduct twos from fours is twos and carry sixpence. There's yer shed'll!"

"Let him take all," growled the crippled weaver, in despair. "There's no chance of work—it's useless hoping. Give us until Monday, and he shan't have the room. He won't turn us into the street to-night, will he?"

"He and ax the fust floor at No. 6," returned the man; "they'll tell. He never turns 'em out—oh no! gives 'em a week to provide themselves, he does."

In half an hour the landlord returned with a broker, and the poor family crouching in one corner of the room saw their wretched furniture, even down to the bit of glass, carried to the truck below. When the ceremony was finished, the master, turning to Lamere, ordered him to be off.

"Don't turn us into the streets to-night, air!" prayed the debtor; "we should die in the streets. Give us until Monday morning—only till then!"

"No, an hour! Be off you, and all the litter—be off!"

"Look at these children—it will be murder. Say till Monday, sir."

"Be off with you!"

"Give till to-morrow, then. What difference could a few hours make? Spare us till to-morrow—in charity spare us."

"By heaven, if you aint off in ten minutes," threatened the landlord, taking out his watch.

"Have you no heart, man?" cried Lamere, growing bold with rage. "I tell you it would be murder to trust us into the streets on such a day as this. Look at the snow, feel that sharp wind, and say if a night, such as this, such a sky would not be death?"

"Five minutes," muttered the landlord, without moving his eyes from the watch.

"For mercy's sake," begged the father in an altered tone, "have charity. A few pence from your full pocket!"

"Who the deuce told you it was full?" snarled the man—"it aint such as you that fills it. Four minutes!"

"I won't stir to-night," roared the weaver: "I won't see these children grow stiff with killing frost. If you are ready for murder, I am not. I don't stir to-night!"

"You won't let me delay me, do you? You won't?"

"I said I won't."

"Very well—very well. Don't blame me then, if you're dead by to-morrow morning. You won't go?"

"No! if we are to die, we'll do it here."

The fellow with the pimply face touched his hat and looking at the master, asked, "The old dodge, I suppose, sir?—Undressing?"

"Yes" was the answer; don't leave a tie to keep the snow out; strip off everything like a shelter. I'll see whether such as you is to defy the law of the land. To work, Bill.

It didn't take long to strip the roof. In a short time the rafters were as bare as the ribs of a skeleton. The snow falling through had already covered the boards with whiteness. The landlord opened his umbrella and stood under its shelter, giving his directions.

"Now for the winder, Bill—off with it!" he cried; and the easement was quickly unhinged.

"Take down the door; leave nuthin'," was the order, and to work went the hammer until the rusty clasps were battered off.

"Off with the boards!" continued the proprietor, taking up some of them with his own hands as if to hurry the proceedings.

"They'll go falling through and break in the ceiling under. First floor pays regular, sir, and might object to seeing feet shaken through," expostulated the servant, as if some touch of pity had entered his heart.

"If it cost a thousand pounds, I'll do it," shouted the master, stamping his foot with rage. "For to go and defy the law of the land! What next? A precious Charlist lot! It is such much as this as is undermining our constitution. Off with the floor! do ye hear?"

The boards were piled up one on another, until there remained only the half-dozed Lamere and the children were sitting on. The man was ordered to lift up even these, and shoot off the defaulting tenants like rubbish from a cart. The fellow went to the task and tried to raise them; but though he got very red in the face, he did not use much strength.

"Might as well try to raise mustard and cress in a clean shirt," he said in a straining voice, and winking to Lamere. "Never felt such a heavy 'un as the old chap is in all my life. If he were fed on lead, he could not be weightier. Its no use, master."

"Try again! I'll help you—it must be done."

Bill had another strain, but with no further result than raising a cloud of dust as the board sprang back. "No go, sir," he said, wiping his forehead. "Better leave 'em; they're chock full of nails like a dog's collar. Might as well sleep on porkeypines—can knock a few more in if you like."

"Well, that'll do. And now we'll see, you sir, who'll be tired of this game first. After this move, you will soon feller, I'll be bound. A set of mutinous Charlists, that ought to be hung up by the legs, if Parliament knew what was right. I only wish to God I was a legislator, that's all. If it keeps a snowing like this, you'll not want for sheets!" and followed by his man he stepped on the beams as if walking on a ladder, and left the room.

They had left a small space of boarding, about the size of the landing on a scaffolding. The snow fell upon them, at first melting with the warmth of an open body, but as the limbs chilled, and a white frost came over them. They did not attempt to shake it off—they could think of nothing but their misery.

But soon sharp pains of bitter coldness roused them from their apathy. Lamere rose up, and looking round to see what had best be done, took up a board or two, and placing them on the rafters, formed a rude shelter. The heavy flakes thickening on the wood made a sort of thatch.

Kitty had been out all the morning seeking for firing. The frost made her father's wounded leg ache so cruelly, that she had at last forced him to let that share of the labour fall to her. When she returned, the basket of fuel full from her black hands in horror at the sight. The tears flowed from her eyes as she listened to the old man telling the story of the brutal visit and she beat her bosom in anguish as he talked of the death that awaited them.

Once more she would beg—once more she would suffer as she had done that night. Oh! why would they not give her work? Why could she not earn her bread by honest labour? It amazed her to think that hands that itched for work should have to hold the begging cup. She must not think of what she did, but for whom she did it.

With the child in her arms, she was walking towards London-bridge, when a man touched her on the shoulder. It was a tall pale-faced girl, whose hair cut quite short, hung like a fringe over her forehead. Kitty thought she knew the face; she remembered the pale blue eyes, but where she had seen her she could not call to mind.

"You forget me," smiled the girl. "It's my hair that alters me; I once had ringlets that curled to my waist." Yes, it was the fair-haired girl that used to work for Mrs. Lucas.

"Have you had a fever," asked Kitty, looking at the scanty locks. "No, I've been well," she answered. Then bursting out laughing, she added, "I don't mind telling you. I sold my hair a month ago when I was starving."

"Sold it! Are there people that will buy hair?" and a look of hope lighted up her eyes.

"Buy it? Yes. I got eighteen-pence for mine. I'd give five shillings to get it back again, though. I've got a place at last."

"I'm glad to hear it. Where does the man live that buys hair? Do tell me?"

The address was given, and d Kitty, crossing the bridge, sought out one of the low streets that about the corner.

At last she came to a small barber's shop. The door was sunk in the pavement, with stone steps leading down to it. There was no vain display of waxen busts of rosy gentlemen with coral lips, or fascinating ladies coquetting with a stuffed canary on the finger. A few horn combs and dusty pots of pomatum, piled round a croskyware bear, formed the whole stock in trade. In the upper panes were hung bunches of hair in cardboard handles, like Indian fly-whisks, arranged round a placard announcing that hair was bought and sold there.

She entered a small parlour, smelling of sawdust and hair-oil, and crossed a gentleman with curly locks, like a clock collar, and a comb stuck on one side. He was closely examining the head of an Irishwoman, whose raven tresses were hanging over her shoulders, so long and glossy that Kitty stood wondering at their beauty.

The merchant, at a glance, understood the girl's business, and pointing to a chair, told her to be seated. "And take off your bonnet and let it down, I've no time to spare." Then, turning to the Irishwoman, he said, "What do you want for this here stuff?" He sneered at it, as all knowing dealers do, to cheapen the goods he wanted.

"It's drizzling you've been, to call it stuff. Well, now I'll just ax four shillings for it."

"Four shillings! Ha! ha!" chirruped the merchant, tossing the hair from him. "Do you think I'm a bell-shorn, and short of wire? Go to an upholsterer, and ax the price of horse-hair. Four shillings for this stuff!"

"Ay, black and shiny stuff, old scissors," returned the big-boned creature, who, being short of money, couldn't afford to knock him down; "black and shiny I do ye hear?"

"So's a horse-horse's tail, and less curly—Come, I'll give yer two. If boys' hair caps weren't the fashion, I couldn't afford to do it."

Now followed the usual tricks of trade: the seller holding out, and buyer walking away with a don't-care look. Then the seller calling back; and at last the buyer is gaining his point, and grumbling as if he were being robbed.

Taking hold of a huge lock of hair, the barber snapped his shears and cut it off. Then he would tie the end tightly with a piece of thread, and place it away in the drawer. When the man had finished "his reaping," as he called it, the woman rose from the chair, and ran to the glass to look at herself. Bereft of her only beauty, her face seemed hideous and fiend-like. She was shocked, for the tears seemed to start into her eyes; but it was only for a moment, for, turning round, she cried

"It's close as a footman's breeches you've cut it. By St. Patrick, it's lucky I'm married, or sorry a husband I should get. It's mighty chilly it is, too; and bad luck to the cold in the nose I shall have to-morrow. I ought to have got to it before I had it cut off. Hang me, if I don't look like a charity-boy;" and putting on her bonnet, she rushed out at the door.

"Now then; come here," said the dealer to Kitty. When she was seated, he began the examination. He took up the brown silken tresses, rubbed them in his hands to test their softness. He was pleased, because the girl—thanks to the glass opposite—could see him smiling with delight. He must find fault though, he thought; so, as he examined the ends, he said, "The tips is split, they is, and there's so pluggy little of it. What's the price?"

"Would three shillings be too much, sir?" stammered Kitty. "Whew!" whistled the man; "make it sovereigns, or you'll lose by it. Three shillings for red hair! Never heard of such a thing!" He took a foot rule, and measured the length; but he couldn't complain of that. "Give you a shilling," he said at last. "I might as well chuck it into the poor-box; but I'll give you a shilling."

As she hesitated, being too timid to bargain well, he continued, "You ought to give the very best you ought. To think that a countess might buy it, ax your hair stuck all over with diamonds, go darning about in the first of circles. By Jove, you ought to pay me for taking it, you ought!"

But Kitty didn't think so, and at length proposed eightpence as the sum, which the dealer, after much hesitation, consented to give.

Out came the scissors, making her tremble as they clicked together. "I shall want one lock, if you please, sir," she sobbed out, as the thought of her father stole over her; "one little lock, anywhere that you can spare it."

The man grumbled again, and asked jeeringly, if she'd like it made into a bracelet with gold clasps; but it was a good bargain, and he promised her a little short piece.

Curly by curl fell off, and was tied up. It was useless her praying him to be quick and make haste; he wasn't going to hurry himself; and she was forced to endure the torture with patience. One thought consoled her: when she begged at night, there was less chance of any one recognising her.

The lock was wrapt up in paper, and placed in her bosom. The treasure that was to rescue them from the winter's cold was already begun.

Depressed by want of food and suffering from the sharp frost, that seemed to freeze the very breath on his lips, Lamere crouched over a few burning sticks. In the corner lay the children, wrapped up in a blanket lent by a pitying neighbour. The bright winter's moon was shining in, making the icy crystals sparkle with her rays. The snow that still fell was blown into every corner of the room, and carried by the wind through the open window—now circling in whirlwinds, or rising in clouds from the old beams it covered. In vain did the weaver try to warm his stiffening limbs. He drew his old tattered coat over his breast, as if to shut in the little warmth that was yet left in his body; but the blood seemed to thicken in his veins.

His thoughts turned to the man who had fled from all this misery, leaving his children to the mercy of those whose wants were sufficient to try all mercy from the bosom. He felt angry that Bradley was not there to share their sufferings, had escaped from the wintry pangs they endured; and, as his teeth chattered together, he could almost have cursed him for his cowardly flight.

The clocks around striking twelve, and Kitty not returned. Where was she? Had she, too, fled from him? No, he would not think that. Misery had clung to her even in the streets, and closed the hearts of men against her. Had she been successful, she would have hurried home to share her good fortune with them. Yes, there was a cruel fate hanging over her and his, killing them limb by limb; the slow torture of want without work. It should have an easy victory; he was too sick at heart to fight against it any longer, it should rack his mind and body now, and not a groan escape him.

The hours stole on, and still his girl was absent. Now he knew the cause. He saw her—in his fancy—stretched beneath some gateway; her body covered with snow, the moon shining in her pale face, gasping in the agonies of death. He clasped his hands in horror at the picture he had conjured up, and tried to shake the fancy from him. But it clung to him, the moaning wind sounding in his ears like the groanings of his girl.

Suppose she was dead! What then? Why should he weep and beat his bosom? It was well for those who lived in plenty to sorrow over the body of the loved. There the pleasures of the world has been left—all its countless joys and happy hours forfeited by death. The love that would have proved itself in gifts and luscious offerings has been disappointed of its fondling. Let them weep. But with him how different! He should clasp his hands and shout for joy. As he loved her that had left him, he should rejoice that she had given gripping poverty the slip, and reached the land of peace at last. Now she would not miss the crust she had hungered for in vain. Now, sanctified by her patient suffering, restore a father to his child.

A fearful thought entered his brain. Why should he live? why should he remain behind, lingering out his lot of years, groaning out his share of time—when one pang, one moment's pain, would bless him with endless happiness? The morrow would bring the tortures he had suffered to-day, only finding him less ready for the struggle. He would give up his share of air—free the earth of his presence. They might call

him coward, scoff at his name, speak of him as one who fled from life's battle with the first wound that reached him; let them! the burial at cross roads had no horrors to him—he only saw it as the boundary where persecution ceased, and safety, peace, and comfort were ready to receive him.

He did not notice he hated life, but because it was denied to him. He would lend destiny a helping hand, and seek for death when he was young to die. He was walking in a rich garden, with luscious fruit hanging over him, that he was to hunger for but never reach—whose dazzling beauties pressed him to remain, whose temptations warned him to be gone. He had eyes like other men, to sparkle as he watched the tender crumpled leaves of spring uncurl before the warming sun; he had ears to listen to nature's music, tracing the lark by her song; his heart would swell in gratitude for the violet's perfume and the sweet luxury of rest; but the curse of never-ending misery hung over him, the pangs of hunger, that ruled the eye, the ear, the heart, had seized upon him, till the world with all its beauties had changed to the tyranny of a prison.

The moaning of the sleeping children turned his thoughts from himself. How would they fare in the world when he was gone? If he, a man, was unequal to the contest, how could their weak arms wrestle with misfortune? Say that pity, roused up by his wretched death, should for a time feed them with the bread of charity. The spasms caused by horror, the sympathy called forth by bleeding despair, would soon die away, and then how would they, poor things, bear the heavy load of misery? Before the curse ceased to be children, they would shake off the simplicity of childhood. Hunger would teach them cunning in the shape of knowledge; sin would appear sanctified by bravery, brazen scars seen glorious as golden honesty. For a time, success, like a heavy mist, would hide the yawning gulf on whose brink they trod. Without the friend to warn from vice by raising up the hope of brighter days, how would they learn to bear the death-bed struggle? Death would come upon them, not as the comforting friend, the stay of grief, the herald bringing tidings of the newly-inherited kingdom; but as the punisher of wrongs, the harsh gazer, whose prison bars no file could pierce, whose chains no desperate strength could snap.

They should die too, with the purity of youth still upon them. Crime should be charged of its victims! He would have company as he journeyed heavenwards.

From his coat pocket he drew an old rusty knife. Holding it in the moonlight, he felt the edge with his thumb. Use had rounded and notched the blade till it was useless, and the deed he had to do must be done quickly.

His body burnt with fever; his brain was on fire with excitement; the winter's cold gnawed at his limbs no more than if his bones were cased in stone. Going to the window, he looked at his trembling hand held in stone. Going to the window, he looked at his trembling hand held in stone. Going to the window, he looked at his trembling hand held in stone.

He put his head close down to listen to their breathings till the warm breath touched his cheek. They slept soundly, locked in each other's arms—brother clinging to brother, as if in fear. Kneeling by their side, he gazed upon their pinched faces, and watched the heavings of their bony chests. The sight unmanned him; he rose for fear his resolution should give way, and snatching up a handful of crisp snow held it to his forehead.

Once more he was prepared—firm as iron, no smile should turn the knife aside this time! He listened for a moment, to see if all was silent, and again crept to his work. He would take one hasty look—one short farewell, and then strike hard, deep, and surely. They should die as if still in their dreams.

One of the little things whispered out his name, the other restless in its sleep, threw out its little arm as if trying to ward off his blow. He must be quick, or the tears would blind him. Twice did he raise the murderous weapon, and twice he drew it back. The remembrance of his home had stolen in upon him, softening the muscles of his arm, and holding back his hand with angel strength. His rose the pictures of his youth, quiet and fresh into his mind. The parent prayer for safety, the mother's "Good night" rang in his ears. He saw the anxious form creep silently into the room, to pay the midnight visit, shading the taper with her hand, for fear its rays should wake her slumbering little one. He saw her bending over the cot, to take the unknown kiss, then cast the anxious eye around to see that all was well. It was his mother, rebuking him by the remembrance of her love for raising his hand against the motherless.

He flung the knife from him, and with bending knees sank to the ground weeping with anguish. His clasped hands shook with the trembling of repentance. As he prayed, the words now whispered forth, now bursting loudly from his lips, as the sorrow came bursting from his heart, the little ones started from their sleep, clinging to his neck.

He threw his arms around them, clasping them tightly to his bosom. "My God!" he cried, "teach me to forget the morrow, that I may patiently endure to-day."

When the red, heaven sun rose, its rays fell upon the pale figure of the weaver watching by the bed of those whose lives, a few hours since his soul had hungered for.

CHAPTER XII.

CONCLUSION.

It is a bad time for begging when the snow is on the ground. The frost is too sharp for charity then; it hardens all the sap of kindness, making one think too much of self to listen to the tale of misery. To take the hands from the warm pockets into the biting cold, is enough to keep back the penny. Now and then a comfortable face, peeping over the blinds of the fire-lit parlour, may win a bit as it looks at the chain-linked feet of the wretched lad shuffling along through the snow, hugging his rage to shield his trembling limbs. But it is only a win; the weather is too bitter to open the window; and the heart, conscious of its sluggish charity, will find a thousand excuses to bring back ease again. There are a few good souls who will brave the chilly draft that rushes from the street into the well-heated passage. With them, the starving hours of winter, the blue frozen flesh, and chattering jaws are stimulants to pity, and, kept warm by kindly impulses, they will risk the sharp air, to carry to the wretched the food or thick clothing hoarded up with bounteous foresight.

Though scarcely four o'clock, the lamps in the streets were lighted, melting from their iron roofs the snow that had fallen there during the day. The pavements were so slippery with the constant treading, that the wayfarers had deserted them, taking to the road. Everybody was running along silently, their eyes fixed on the ground, some of them showing by their coats that they had encountered many a tumble. The omnibuses and cabs crowded past, the drivers leading their trembling horses, whose hoofs slipped from them as if they were kicking. The butchers' and fishmongers' shops looked strange with their fronts closed in by glass windows, and the potato sheds had heaps of coal piled up to the ceiling, sparkling in the gas light.

The thin, well-worn shawl that Kitty wrapped round her was of little use in the night wind. The cold seemed to soak through it to her shoulders. There was plenty of exercise, that was one good thing; for if she wished to speak to any one, she had to trot roundly to keep by his side. It was strange she did not feel so cold as she had done the last time she begged. She gained courage from thinking, that, altered as the loss of her hair had made her, even her friends would not know her again. She felt no shame within herself, it was the world's harsh tongue she feared.

What cruel answers the people gave her. She would have obeyed a kindly one as quickly. After trotting after one old gentleman—who whistled out his breath, the half-pence in his pocket rattling with each jolt he took—until she panted with exertion, he only stopped to look around for the police, wondering what they were after, and why they didn't keep the streets clear of such pests. Another little dapper man, who skipped along like a cricket, crossed to the other side of the street directly she spoke to him. One fellow, nearly covered with rich fur, no sooner found her following him, than he thrust both his hands into his

coat pockets, as if he thought she was seeking to rob him. That cut her to the heart, and she left him directly.

"Spare me one halfpenny, kind sir," indeed I want it sorely," she would mutter out. But either he did; believe her, or took her for a street singer.

One party that she met were laughing and talking as they walked quickly along, dressed so sprucely, and looking so happy that she hurried after them. They were talking of the theatre they were bound for, discussing the merits of the pieces and the powers of the actors. Just as she was close at their heels, the baby awoke from its sleep and began crying. One of the gentlemen looking back, no sooner found it was a beggar woman, than he must have some fun.

"Fond of music, Bill?" he said to his companion. Nice walking, with a taid, isn't it? There was a general dithering, and the gentleman continued, "Give it a little pinch, and let's have a bit from Herz."

"Adone, Edward, or I'll slap you," simpered one of the young ladies.

"Just take the child's mouth out of my ear," continued the wag.

"One halfpenny, kind sir—one halfpenny! I am hungry and tired," begged Kitty, still following.

"Give the poor thing one, Edward," added the young lady; "never mind the play-bill, we must change for oranges."

The copper was tossed backward over the shoulder, and fell in the snow. She was soon on her knees, looking after the treasure. She took up the copper with both hands; but the mound was deep, and by the dim light of the gas-lamp she could not find it. For half an hour she turned the heap over and over again, but in vain: the only charity that had been shown was lost. Her finger-ends were aching with the cold till she could have cried, and it was useless wasting further time with running about so much. The hunger that had tormented her all day grew to be intolerable. Her limbs were weak with fatigue and want of food, and smarted with the frost. She groaned with sorrow to think that she would be forced to change her little store. It must be done; for, should she sink, who would become of them?

In the end she must give up the search, and have seen a baker's shop. She would go and stand a time on the pavement over the oven and get warm; perhaps, too, the smell of the bread might quiet her stomach. Never was such temptation placed before a starving girl. Scarcely had she run her eyes over the tall glasses filled with biscuits of all shapes and sizes, like the bits of a Chinese puzzle, than a man placed in the window a pile of newly-baked bread, smoking with the heat of the fire. She watched the steam rising from their white sides till they seemed to draw the very eyes from her head with their enticing powers. It was in vain that she turned aside and looked through the panes at the snug parlour at the back of the shop, the bright fire shining over the white linen curtains her head would in the end steal back again to the brown crisp loaves, the savoury newly-baked bread.

She was untwisting the knot in her shawl that held her little fortune, while a gentleman entered the shop, stamping on the floor. Out came the landlady rubbing her hands, half vexed to be forced to leave her warm fire even for a customer. "I will wait a little bit," thought Kitty, "perhaps by that time the hunger will pass off, and I shall save my money."

Peeping through the glass, she passed her time watching the customer. He was a rare extravagant fellow, eating as if he cared no more for money than if he were a bank director. How he bit at the three-cornered tarts, biting out half circles big enough for hen-holes. The shabby party fell all about him with most shameful waste. She would have been content to feast off the crumbs of this Dives. The jam, too, stuck to his lips, making him smack them with enjoyment, till he almost smacked too in sympathy. Another tart! and that made three, and yet he didn't eat slower, as if growing satisfied.

Once his eyes met hers beaming through the frosty panes, and instead of being confused at finding he was watched, he stared at her so hard that she was obliged to fall back a little. But as she saw him glutton. She almost began to tremble lest he should eat himself into an apoplexy, and fall to the ground a martyr to three-cornered puddings.

At last he was satisfied, and, drawing a deep sigh, brushed the crumbs from his coat. Again their eyes met, and he seemed so struck by her greedy, prying look, that he fairly laughed. He was a kind-hearted fellow, though; and if he smiled, it was not from any bad feeling, for he went to the door and beckoned Kitty in. "What will you have, little girl," he asked her.

"Some new baked bread, thank you, sir."

"Wouldn't you like tarts better? They are very nice." And he smacked his lips with the air of an authority.

"Some bread first, please sir?"

She had a large piece given her—so hot that she could not hold it long, and had to shift it from hand to hand. How good it was—so comforting and so savoury. Each mouthful put more strength and hope into her body. It was useless his asking her any questions; she could not answer him, he was so kind and so good. With the bread held fast in both hands, she could look at him, and that was just all.

"Now, then, have a tart," he laughed out, when the last piece of bread had disappeared. "Here, put the child down; it does one good to look at you!" and he handed her a tart in the plate, as if she were a lady. As he looked on at her, his eyes bright with pleasure, he actually took the baby on his knees and nursed it.

She never tasted anything like that tart. No wonder he had eaten six of them. It was strawberry, the jam she liked above all others. The thin sweet crust, too, that broke in pieces directly he touched it. How she longed to save a piece for the poor little ones at home.

"You were very hungry, my poor girl?" he said, with a look of pity.

"With many thanks to you, sir," she answered, blushing at the confession, "it is the first bread I have eaten since yesterday morning. The little food I begged the child has eaten."

"Are you so poor, then?"

"God knows we are, sir! I am now richer than any of our family, for I am no longer hungry."

"Poor thing! poor thing!" he muttered, throwing down a piece of money on the counter. Kitty had risen to depart, but he told her to stay a little.

When the change had been given to him, he placed it in her hand. Eight silver pieces clinked as they fell into her palm.

Her eyes opened with astonishment. Was it for her, all that money—was it for her, or was it done to mock her?

"That will make you more comfortable! You are welcome to it."

At first she stared in his face half stupefied by his bounty. But soon the full tears came bubbling up, and a wild gratitude seized upon her. Her knees tottered under her, as if they knew her wish, and as the sobs burst forth she fell at his feet, hiding her face in his hands. She could not speak the blessings the heart dictated, her joy choked its utterance.

She left the shop with so light a heart that she could scarcely bear to think of the time it must take before she could lay her fortune in her father's hands. She ran along so fast, that before she had well reached the next street she had to lean against the wall to recover her breath.

A tall fellow in an old velvet coat closely buttoned up, and his chin nearly hidden in a dirty red comforter, came up to her.

"You had a good haul, young'un," he said, in a voice half smothered by the folds of his neck tie; "how much did the cove give you?"

She felt so frightened she could not answer him.

"Come, no lies; I saw him through the glass," he continued, looking up at the sky, and then he went on to stand?"

"Let me see, and I will give you a shilling," and the wild girl took up the corner of the shawl that served her as a purse.

Without answering, he pushed violently against her, and then taking to his heels, ran off with all his speed. The shawl had been cut with a sharp knife—her gift was gone.

It was useless her wringing her hands and stamping with her feet upon the ground; the ruffian was far off—the treasure was stolen. The silver pieces that were to have shored plenty on the starving parent were doomed for the beer-shop.

Why had the money been given to her, she could have borne denial easily; but to be made rich only to have her riches snatched from her, was a double loss, making her poorer than ever. The hair that she had sacrificed, the woman's vanity that she had conquered—all lost, lost.

Now she must put up with insult, cutting words, anything! for the loss must be made good again. She would not be shaken off by an answer, she would become impudent, bold with desperation. They should be forced to charity.

The first one she met she ran up to. "Give me money," she said, more as if commanding than seeking for help; she could have borne denial easily; but to be made rich only to have her riches snatched from her, was a double loss, making her poorer than ever.

The gentleman laughed nastily and walked on. But she rushed before him, crying, "You must; you shall; we shall die." He laughed

again, and forced her on one side with his stick; but she sprang forward in a moment, and again stopped him.

"Here, police! police!" he shouted.

Terrified at the cry, she shuffled off. It was a useless contest that would add disgrace to despair, and the thought calmed her as it brought back her reason. How many times she flew up and down that road, she could not tell. She felt no fatigue, knew not the miles she walked: she could only remember that she was poor, past hope, wronged beyond all retribution.

Time began to wear off the excitement of her body; the reaction came, taxing her remaining strength to the utmost. Her legs bent under her as she crept along; the cold began to pierce her thin clothing. The hours, too, were wearing off the streets began to empty, and the clatter of the closing shops was heard on all sides.

What should, what could she do? Return home? No! No! She could scarcely bear her own misery, much less that of others more dear to her than she to herself. She would beg on—still try if chance would mend.

Her teeth chattered with the cold; the skin seemed tight on her limbs, pressing in the flesh like any torture. Her very breath seemed to freeze as it left her lips.

With resting every now and then, she crawled slowly over the ground. She had not even the strength to call to the passers-by: she let them pass, their way, following them with a bitter look. She only beat her hands to try to bring back the warm blood to them, for she could scarcely feel the child she held in her arms—they were so dead to the touch.

At last, fairly spent with weariness, she reached one of the West-end squares. Not a sound was to be heard; it was silent as the grave, and there she vowed to rest for the night. Before one of the doors she saw a portico; a light was burning within, giving it a look of comfort that drew her towards its shelter.

The stones were cold as ice, but there was no snow to cling about her, and she was wearing a dressing gown. She would couch down in one corner, away from the wind, and watch the night die away.

She sat silent and motionless as an Indian. If she moved a limb the pain was terrible, she was so stiff with frost. When quiet she could bear the aching numbness without complaining.

The only fear that harassed her was, lest she should be driven from her covering. She listened anxiously at every distant footstep, gladdening as it died away in the distance. The policeman's tramp echoed as he trod along the clean-swept pavement, making her hold her breath in anxious trembling.

Twice he passed by the door of her chamber, and she could have shrieked with alarm. He would be sure to turn her over, to endure again the torments that were now leaving her.

How were they faring at home? They had no roof there; the snow fell in upon them, the wind swept over them. Oh! she was always more fortunate than they; it was unjust to let them suffer more than she did.

A weariness fell upon her, and her eyelids would droop in sleep: she knew that to slumber was to die, and would rouse herself from time to time, even though to move her head was pain, for the hair was stiffened with ice. But she could not resist the lassitude that weighed her down: her eyes would close of themselves; her head would sink upon her bosom, despite all her efforts; her very brain seemed asleep.

To sleep was to die—to sleep for ever! Well, it was a kindly death—far easier than the end starvation dealt out. How softly the falling crept over her whole frame. There was no winter's snow now to crouch at—no icy wind to sweep round her shivering body. She felt peaceful and happy, as though the morrow were to be some great holiday, and friends were waiting to receive and welcome her to her home. Farewell the world! farewell to all she loved! She would rest awhile before she set out upon her long journey!

Midnight had scarcely passed when a carriage stopped before the portico where lay the dying girl. The windows were white with the breath that had collected on them; and the footman crept slowly from the box, and, blowing his fingers, mounted the stone steps. In the corner, against the door, was the body of a woman, her knees drawn up closely against her chest, and her crushed bonnet resting on them.

"Get up, you there!" cried the man; and, as there was no answer, he shook her by the arm, still telling her to get up. The whole body, stiffened by frost, rocked as it sat with each push he gave.

The man's temper rose, and he ran to the carriage. "I'm afraid, sir," he stammered out, "there's a woman and her child been and killed herself."

"Good God! What do you say? Let me out!" cried a voice suddenly roused from sleep. "Where? where? Let me out!"

He sprang from the carriage, and when he had reached the door-step, knelt to examine the body. The feet, the hands were cold—the heart was ceased to beat. He forced up the eyelid, and pressed the glazed ball between his fingers. The pupil contracted as he squeezed it—life still remained. The child was dead.

The knocker thundered at the door without ceasing. As soon as it was opened, he lifted the senseless body in his arms, and rushed into the passage. There was a fire in the parlour, burning briskly, and before it he placed the poor girl.

A lady and her two daughters entered hurriedly, their faces pale with fear. With their rich ball dresses still upon them, they knelt on the rug, gazing with pity on the blue frozen face, and urged by their father's voice, they were soon at work, chafing with their heated palms the icy hands of the poor creature.

Hot water was quickly ready, and brandy was forced down the firmly closed mouth. Each one sought to do their utmost—pity urging them on, despite the tatters of the victim. The housemaid, urged on by curiosity, would peep round the door-post, to try to catch a glimpse of the poor frozen creature. The arms that rubbed were often weary, the stooping back ached again; but the labour never ceased; the good heart was not tired, and forced the sinews to obey.

At length the girl opened her eyes for a moment, and the lip quivered as life came slowly back. The faces around grew red with joy as the man's success rose to the ears.

"Thank Heaven we left so soon!" said the youngest of the girls, the one that at the time had grumbled most.

Before an hour had passed, Kitty, weakened by her sufferings, sat in an easy chair, propped up by pillows, the fire shining full upon her. She would look at one face after another in mute astonishment; her dull, heavy stare being answered by the heartfelt joy that beamed from every countenance.

No questions were asked that night, no cruel tale demanded, to weaken by the remembrance of her sufferings the girl just rescued from death. She was carried to a room so richly furnished, that Kitty's eyes opened with wonder as she stared round the place.

Early in the morning she was awake. She felt weak and ill; and as the remembrance of the over night crept over her, she raised herself on her arm to gaze upon the chamber. The rich carpet, that she almost feared to walk upon, the costly curtains so thick and full of colours, the large mirrors reflecting the whole body, all filled her with wonder. She could guess at the sequel of her miserable story, and her eyes filled with the tears of gratitude towards her deliverers.

So rich and yet so kind; then riches did not always harden the heart, but it could help and atone for the sinking poor.

They told her that they were new friends, and that the misery I have suffered," she prayed, as she lay in the soft white bed.

One thought alone haunted her: what had become of the child? Was it safe, or had it sunk under the bitterness of that terrible night? Her father, too—how had he braved the snow and frost? She could not cease to pray until she had learnt their fate.

It was late before any one entered her room. The first to come was the young girl who had given up her bed, so that her poor aching limbs might lie the softer. She drew the curtains aside to gaze upon the homeless one. Their eyes met, and in the one might be seen the grateful markings that, looking on her, she found in her way out in looks; in the other, the pleasure that attends on good deeds.

"Lie still," she said, in a soft sick-bed voice; "you must not move; your friends shall be sent for, if you have any," she added, in a kindly tone, fearing to pain by raising up the orphan's remembrance.

When the good family had gathered round her bed, Kitty told them her story, truthfully as it had happened. As she spoke, the recollection of her suffering would bring the tears to her eyes, choking her utterance. She blamed none, hurried no cruel invectives at those who had persecuted them, but rather sought to excuse those whose conduct had brought her to her death, and who would wish others to think lightly of her faults. She told them of their strugglings to live honestly, confessed to them how

she had begged for alms—how, in despair, she had sold her very hair for bread, and how, dead, she had at last seized upon her, as, crouching at their door-step, she was waiting for the light that should help her to renew her efforts.

"You are a good girl," said the old gentleman, when, as she finished her tale, she buried her blushing face in the pillow. "Why should you feel shame for the very acts that ennoble you? There is a glory in patient suffering that sanctifies the sufferer. You have spoken the truth, trusting us without fear; and, in return, we will try to finish the good work we have begun, by making the future more life-like than the past has been."

When three weeks had passed, the weaver's family were safely housed in an old mansion, to live there till a tenant could be found. They spent the day in a long room that looked splendid with its gilt cornices and painted ceiling, grand enough for any duke. At night they slept in richly-papered chambers, with tall, large-paned windows, and countless cupboards and doors around to lead into smaller apartments, as if each person needed his three chambers. Of an afternoon, they would wander over the huge building, seeking out the unvisited places; or roam about the drawing-rooms, looking with curious eyes upon the black pictures of armed men that hung against the wall. They would wonder what their names could be, and what were the gallant deeds of arms they had performed, until at night each one would dream of the steel-clad gentlemen.

On Christmas-day they fasted like princes of the land: they had plenty of company to share their cheer; Joe and his sister—a tall bony girl of forty, who wore her back hair in a knot the size of an egg, placed on the crown of her head—being among the number. The piece of beef made the table wabble furiously as it was placed upon it; and the plum pudding, speckled like a carriage dog, with its huge plums, was brought in alight, brandy being bought at the nearest public-house for the express purpose. They had some rare games of fun, too, in the empty drawing-room, where there was plenty of room to chase everybody, especially Tom's sister, who was set upon by each blind-buff's man in a way that showed there was cheating.

At night, when the party broke up, there was a huge slice of pudding for each one to take with them—for the children it was said; but as the bachelors and spinsters didn't leave their parcels behind for all that, in the spring there came a letter with a large sum to pay in postage. It was stamped with red in a good many places, and couldn't have looked more like a foreign letter if it had worn mustaches.

It was from Tom Bradley; and each one was so anxious to peruse it first, that at last it was determined that Kitty should read it aloud.

"He wouldn't write before," he said, "because he wished to wait until the good news he sent should be, as it were, an excuse for his deserting them. He had fared well earned money until his pockets were filled, and now he prayed them to join him in his prosperity, and accept his home as frankly as he had entered theirs."

At some parts of the letter Kitty stopped suddenly, and read them to herself. She told them it was nothing; but it was strange she should blush so much if it were nothing.

"God will be done!" said Lamere, when the letter ended, his daughter looked anxiously into his face. "We will carry with us the feelings that alone make the home—the love we bear to each other."

By this time, if matters have turned out rightly, there is rather a numerous family of the Bradleys to be found in Australia. Old Grandpapa Lamere has enough to do to romp with all the sturdy little ones. They pull him about sadly, clinging to his coat tails, and never let him have a moment's peace. He taught countless parrots how to talk; and if, in an unlucky moment, one of the scapegrace urchins should get into trouble, he knows full well to whom to fly for help and excuses.

(Concluded.)

ILLUSTRATED LITERATURE.

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Six volumes of this already popular series are now before the public, and well represent the novelty as well as variety upon which the projectors rest their claims upon the reading public.



"MY SWEET SWEETING."—"BOOK OF ENGLISH SONGS."

Already have appeared two volumes of *Bonelli's Life of Johnson*, and *Nineteen the Buried City*, followed by the *Book of English Songs from the Sixteenth to the Nineteenth Century*. This collection has been very tastefully made; the songs are classified, the name of the author and the date are prefixed to each song, so that the volume possesses a literary interest far beyond that of ordinary song books. Thus, we have "Songs of the Affections," and, to borrow from one of Shakespeare's fools, song pastoral and rural, convivial, novel, and satirical, sea, patriotic and military, sporting, mad, and miscellaneous. Next is the *Orbit of Heaven, or the Planetary and Stellar World*, by O. M. Mitchell, A.M., Director of the Cincinnati Observatory, to the building of which he lectures. The work is arranged in ten lectures, illustrating the great discoveries and theories of modern astronomy, in which, says the writer, one single object has engaged his attention—"the structure of the universe, so far as revealed by the mind of man." There is a valuable appendix, by Professor Olmsted, LL.D. The illustrations, fifty in number, comprise some very interesting portraits of great astronomers and discoverers. The volume last published, *The Mormons, or Latter-day Saints*, with memoirs of Joseph Smith, the "American Mahomet."

This is a work which must command serious attention in these days. A Mahomet has appeared and vanished in the Occident, and bequeathed to the world new religion. The brief history of the system is contained in these words:—"In the year 1820 there lived, in a small village in the United States of America, an obscure young man—of little or no education, of no fortune, and of but indifferent character. That obscure young man had meditated for five years before this time the establishment of a new religion. In 1830, being then in the twenty-fifth year of his age, he began to carry his design into effect. In the following year he became the head of a sect numbering five persons, among



"THE PASSIONATE SHEPHERD TO HIS LOVE."—"BOOK OF ENGLISH SONGS."

whom were included his father and three brothers. In the course of a few weeks, the number of his adherents increased to thirty. At the present time, the sect established numbers 300,000 people; has its own Bible, and zealous missionaries to preach it in every part of the Christian world, and, besides this, inhabits and possesses a fertile and beautiful territory almost as large as England, and aspires to obtain admission, on equal terms, as a free State, into the great confederation of American Republics. The name of this young man was Joseph Smith—of his new Bible, "the Book of Mormon"—of his sect, the "Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints," or, in the parlance of those not members of it, the Mormons, or Mormonites; and of the state or territory of which they have taken possession, Utah, or Deseret, in New California. The Mormons have thriven amid oppression of the most cruel and persecuting kind; they have conquered the most astonishing difficulties; they have triumphed over the most vindictive enemies, and over the most unrelenting persecution; and from the blood of their martyrs have sprung the courage, the zeal, and the success of their survivors. They can boast not only an admirable and complete organization, but the possession of worldly wealth, influence, and power. Their progress within the last seven years has been rapid to a degree unparalleled in the history of any other sect of religionists. The remarkable career of Joseph Smith, the Prophet of the



JOSEPH SMITH PREACHING IN THE WILDERNESS.—"THE MORMONS."

Mormons, and the story of the rise of the sect which he formed, is one of the most curious episodes in the modern history of the world. The Mormon movement to which this contemporary history relates is of merely a religious one. It presented from the first much of a political and commercial character. Even as a religion, the faith of the Mormon, with its materialism and its various social experiences, wears much of a secular appearance. Its interests are of this world, its promises are of earthly possessions. The dominion of the land is its aim—and, so far as it has succeeded, its accomplishment.

In accordance with these views, as we find in the present work, the Mormons, with their leaders, and the founders of the sect have ever shown themselves practical political economists. Their love of gain is one of the objections urged upon them with most appearance of proof by their controversial adversaries. Mr. Bowes, in his "Mormonian Exposed," charges them with promising all kinds of blessings upon those who give money to their apostles and go to America.

From the beginning, as we have said, it must be confessed that the whole affair bore the marks of a trading speculation. The whole family of the Smiths were adventurers; and, as it would appear, of the genuine American go-ahead school. There is, however, no sound reason why they should be individually distinguished by censure on that account. They were morally no worse than their neighbours; but, as the result has successfully shown, they were not only more speculative, but more intelligent.

Their aims were indeed higher than those of ordinary speculators and traders. Their objects were, indeed, far-reaching, and their perseverance indomitable. On the "Book of Mormon," now numbering its readers by the millions, and its believers by the thousands, they placed a market value, and projected the means of maintaining its saleability. Like many other publishers of inferior articles, they became prodigious purveyors of their literary ware; but they were wise in their choice of advertising, and succeeded. Their selected channel of publicity was peculiar, but effectual.

In the nature of the fraud perpetrated, we have a key to the character of the perpetrator. The imposture takes rank as one of the class of "pious frauds," and these generally imply enthusiasm in the agent. It would, accordingly, be primarily probable, as some of the statements in the excellent volume before us suggest, that Joseph Smith commenced life as a religious fanatic, and that there would be reason to distrust the accounts of his prodigality, at least to the extent charged by his enemies. But, as is remarked in the book before us, the politician is too apt, in the affairs of the world, to make little account of men of his order of mind. "I have they been, at all times, the more of a crisis—the fomenters of revolutions—the authors of new dispensations. Pious frauds to such individuals are no more than legal fictions to the lawyer. They serve them in the place of axioms and postulates; they are assumptions which

enable them to take the first step in the practical argument which they mean to maintain against the world. To them they are unquestionable data, and the more supernatural their character the more unquestionable do they become. Frequently there is some shadow of a fact, which serves as the original basis; this soon, however, becomes modified into fiction; and ultimately completed in a well-rounded myth.

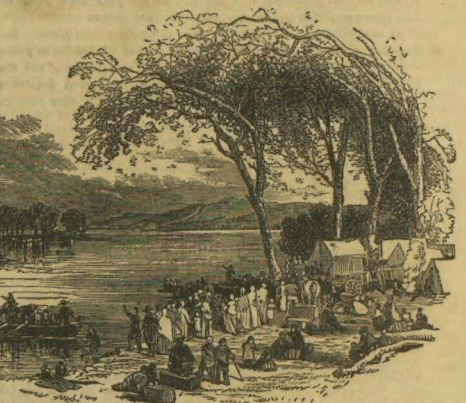
"Whatever Joseph Smith may have been, the present race of Mormons are satisfied with him. They say—'There is our statement; there are the witnesses; there is the book.' Armed with these credentials, the apostles of this new belief have at last founded not only a Church, but a State.

"The longer the original imposture has remained before the world, the more difficult it has become to overthrow it. Joseph Smith was slain, and thus acquired sanctity in the eyes of his followers. Other 'witnesses' drop off, and the myth becomes more and more mythological. Thus, we learn from an obituary in the *Millennial Star* (July 1st, 1850), that one of the 'three witnesses' has lately died.

"Elder Wallace informs us, that Oliver Cowdery died last February, of consumption. Brother Cowdery is one of the THREE WITNESSES to the Book of Mormon. For rebellious conduct he was expelled from the Church some years since. Although he stood aloof from the Church for several years, he never in a single instance cast the least doubt on the truth of his former testimony. Some time in 1847 or 1849, he sought to be re-admitted to the fellowship of the Saints. His return to the fold was hailed with great joy by the saints, who still remembered him with a kindly recollection as one who had suffered much in the first rise of the Church. He has now gone the way of all the earth. May he rest in peace, to come forth in the morning of the first resurrection until eternal life, is the earnest desire of all Saints."

"A similar record will shortly, in the natural course of things, be made of the other witnesses; the seal of the grave will be set upon their testimony; and thus Mormonism—even if Sidney Rigdon should divulge his secrets—will, to the hearts of thousands, who would believe it on far less evidence—stand as firm as Buddhism stands, or Mahomedanism, or any other false creed, which millions believe to be true."

The details of the extraordinary history of the rise and spread of Mormonism we must leave to the reader of the admirable work that affords occasion for these remarks, but their success points much that is worthy of imitation by other communities apart from their religious system. They have, for instance, availed themselves where possible of the advantages of machinery, and in their new state of Deseret, or Utah, substituted manual labour by the inventions of science.



ENCAMPMENT OF MORMONS ON THE MISSOURI RIVER.—"THE MORMONS."

Nor have they neglected the arts; but, as we find from an article in the *Millennial Star*, the leading periodical of the sect, announce an intention, under the patronage of Mr. Owen Spencer, to "illustrate by paintings the history of the [Mormon] Church." They propose, also, to establish a museum. All, indeed, in their community are busy and active; and the results obtained are such as could not have been so readily accomplished by an appeal to reason as by one to fanaticism. There is much, however, in the vigour of the Mormon intellect that suggests to the candid mind the probability of its outgrowing this slavery and shame. We have frequently thought, while perusing Mormon controversial writings, now exceedingly numerous, that we perceived a broad grin nine times in ten on the weather-bronzed countenance of the Mormon advocate. Superior to, he seems to despise his opponents. We perceive this especially in his habit of recrimination. Always he affects to defend his own superstition by attacking that of his enemy, whom it is evermore his object to put on the defensive. One thing is clear, that in the whole economy of life, he has already become a more rational being than he was. In one item of his creed, the Mormon at least has reason on his side. He believes that "God never meant that men and women, children, cattle, and clean animals, should be copped up, penned and hemmed in, and crowded upon one another, as they are in the numerous and increasing cities of the old world, in lanes, courts, closes, entries, cellars, and attics, amid filth and disease, most dire and awfully fatal." He purposed "continues the Mormon from whom we now quote" "that his children should be gathered together upon various places, according to his revelations, according to their necessities."

The evident aim of the Mormon is to gather men under a theocratic constitution wherever they settle, not to scatter them into unregulated hordes, acknowledging no shepherd. As a social and secular institution, Mormonism already plays a very noteworthy part, both in this country and in America.

"The West has had its prophet as well as the East; and whatever may have been the original character of the man, the sect which he founded has arrived at such a growth, that no arguments for or against the fraud or absurdity of his pretensions will be of the slightest avail in preventing the development of Mormonism. The sect—established in its own home—treats all adverse criticism with the same indifference as the Mahometans or Buddhists show to all who impugn the truth of their religions. They pity their objectors—treat their arguments either as folly or blasphemy, and entrench themselves in the impenetrable fortress of their own faith. If this were not the natural course of things, and



FORMATION OF A BRIDGE.—"THE MORMONS."

strictly in accordance with all experience, there would at this time be but one form of religion in the world. To those remarks we have little to add. The volume is embellished with some forty illustrations of persons and places, the Mormon leaders, and the various localities touched at in their routes. We have several portraits of Joseph Smith, Pious and Gubious. In like manner, readers of different persuasions will judge in a very different manner of the men who are the heroes of the eventful narrative which these portraits illustrate. The work cannot fail of being extensively successful.

FINANCIAL POSITION OF THE CONTINENTAL STATES.

THE people of Europe are now beginning—in many parts only beginning—to pay some little attention to the monetary concerns both of their own States and of their neighbours. And a most important subject it is, deeply affecting not only the condition of our pockets, but the destinies of nations; so true it is, that, whilst money constitutes the sinews of war, the absence or refusal of money must enforce the preservation of peace. In a social point of view, moreover, and in reference to the future relative positions of the nations of the Old World and the New, which one of these days must come to a trial of strength, resulting in a process of absorption, or at least in the assertion of supremacy and dependency between them—on the occurrence of such a trial as this, we say, the fiscal burthens and general involvement of the European States must tell fearfully to their disadvantage. At the present moment, when Europe is just recovering from a terrible struggle which has shaken many institutions to their bases, and, above all, when England is still discussing the provisions of her own Budget, it may be interesting to take a brief survey of the financial position of our Continental neighbours.

FRANCE.

The revenue of France is derived from a variety of sources, of which the duties upon landed property, and the registrations upon transfer of it, amount to a very considerable proportion—perhaps about 40 per cent. Though the taxation has been very high—amounting to £40,000,000 to £60,000,000 sterling per annum—there has been for many years, almost without intermission, a deficit. In the year 1840 these arrears had accumulated to the amount of 250,000,000 francs (£20,000,000 sterling), and with no means of liquidation at hand to meet them. In 1842, however, a law was passed, which provided that all deficits in years subsequent to 1840 should be paid out of the accumulations of the sinking fund. The years 1840 to 1844, both inclusive, showed deficits which amounted in the aggregate to 205,000,000 francs. The year 1845 gave a trifling surplus of 4,250,000; the year 1846, a deficit of 62,500,000; and the year 1847, a deficit of 81,000,000—making a total deficit, for eight years (1840-47), of 444,000,000 francs, which was met in the way provided by the act above mentioned. Still, every succeeding year showed a deficit in the public accounts—indicating a weakness of resources on the part of the executive, which a great measure accounted for the political convulsions which were about to ensue. The Budget of 1848 showed, in the first instance, an income from ordinary sources of 1,371,000,000, and an expenditure of 1,446,000,000.—probable deficit, 75,000,000. Very early in the session, however, new charges were voted or foreseen, raising the expenditure to 1,610,000,000; the probable revenue being reduced to 1,346,000,000.—anticipated deficit, 264,000,000 francs. In February, 1848, the Revolution broke out, and dashed even these calculations to the ground. Nothing can be conceived of its kind more alarming—more hopelessly alarming—than the position to which the public accounts of France were now reduced, and the confusion which ensued. In the months May and June three successive Ministers endeavoured to face the difficulty, or at least to explain the real position of affairs; but each a great measure attempt seemed only to leave the case more inexplicable, more intractable than before. Extraordinary temporary imposts were adopted to meet the difficulty; but, on the other hand, the Assembly reduced the duty upon salt two-thirds, and totally abolished the tax upon drinkables from and after the 1st January, 1850. It is true, that, in the course of last year, the Finance Minister succeeded in obtaining some new taxes, trifling in amount, but of every financial year, the country estimated measure recovered from the shocks of 1848-49, and the Customs improving with it, the Budget for the current year presents a more healthy appearance, so far as the mere balance of debtor and creditor goes, than any which has preceded it for a long time.

Still, however, there is this plain and stubborn fact before us—that, with an amount of taxation annually increasing, there is still a deficit, more or less, at the close of every financial year. The anticipated expenditure for the current year is 1,356,000,000—deficit, 44,000,000. Looking back some dozen years only, we find that the Budget of 1838 amounted to 1,063,000,000; showing an increase in the year 1850-51 of nearly 300,000,000—an excess of nearly one-third on the former amount. The public Budget of 1850-51 shows an income of 1,371,000,000 (£110,000,000); whilst the Unfunded Debt (notwithstanding the contributions from the resources of the Sinking Fund) has grown to the extent of 575,000,000 francs (£23,000,000).

AUSTRIA.

In Austria the Sovereign has always had the sole and irresponsible control over both the income and expenditure of the country; and, as it has always been the practice to throw as much mystery as possible over the public accounts, it becomes a difficult matter to investigate them in their details. Some general facts, however, may be arrived at, which are by no means indicative of a healthy state of financial affairs. It may be proper to explain, that the dominions under the rule of the House of Hapsburg consisting of various nations of distinct origin and very dissimilar resources, so the income derived from them varies in nature and amount. A very considerable portion of the income of the state is that derived from Crown lands and mines, and from royalties and monopolies of trade; but the greatest part proceeds from taxes and rates, which, as already intimated, are not subject to any uniform system for the whole State. The taxes are direct and indirect. Of the direct taxes, the most important in amount is that upon landed property, and it has always prevailed in all the States, except the military confines; but it is collected upon different scales in different parts, and the greatest confusion and uncertainty has been found to result in consequence. In 1817 it was attempted to prescribe a new system for the collection of the tax upon real property upon a uniform principle, having regard to the net profits; and the scales and tables necessary to carry it out have been for many years in course of formation.

A few instances will suffice to illustrate the perplexing confusion which prevails in the financial arrangements of the empire. The Venetian territory is subject to the tax, but slightly modified, which it paid at the period of the French invasion. In a great part of the Milanese territory exists the *centesimo*, a tax founded upon a valuation of the last year. In the Kingdom of Lombardy, which used formerly to be paid has been converted into a money rent. Tyrol continues to pay the taxes which were imposed by the Emperor Charles VI., which are levied upon lands, houses, industrial occupations, and incomes. The property tax in Hungary amounted, previously to 1847, to about 1,305,000 florins, and this was the only direct tax to which this portion of the empire was then subject as regarded the Imperial treasury. Another branch of direct taxation is a poll-tax, or tax upon persons, which exists in the Italian provinces. Only a portion of the produce of this tax, however, comes to the Imperial treasury, the rest being received by the *communes*. The same description of tax exists in the provinces forming the military confines.

The gross revenue and expenditure of the Austrian Empire during the seven years 1841-47 ranged from 140,000,000 to 150,000,000 florins (£14,000,000 or £15,000,000 sterling). The general balance upon that period being in favour of the revenue to the extent in the aggregate of 38,731,287 florins. The year 1847 was one of deficit to the extent of 5,006,085 florins. The estimates for the year 1848 showed a revenue of 155,722,000 florins, and an expenditure of 155,805,000 florins, leaving a deficit of 83,000 florins. The events of the year 1848, however, completely altered these estimates. The taxes from Hungary and the Italian provinces, which together constituted only one-third of the whole revenue, ceased to be paid from an early period of the year, whilst those from other parts of the empire came in but slowly.

In the year ending October 31, 1848, there was a deficit of 64,000,000 florins; in the year 1849, a deficit of 140,000,000 florins, the expenditure having doubled (284,000,000 florins), while the income remained stationary. To meet these difficulties, there were various attempts to borrow money, and augment a public debt which already amounted to 1,200,000,000 florins (£120,000,000). As soon as the independence of Hungary was crushed by the aid of Russian arms, the Austrian Finance Minister set himself seriously to work to devise means for increasing the revenue and diminishing the expenditure of the Imperial Government. The first measure, as may be supposed, new taxes for Hungary form a prominent feature. The object being to subject that state (constitutionally held by the head of the House of Hapsburg as an independent kingdom) to the same fiscal burthens as Austria; a pretension most unjust and contrary to all precedent, Hungary, besides

her contributions to the Imperial treasury, having always borne the expense of her own local government. Of the result of these schemes we have no accurate information as yet. A consideration of the preceding facts will, however, lead to the conviction that the finances of the Austrian Empire are in a state of great, increasing, and alarming difficulty.

At the moment of correcting this article for press advices reach us from Vienna to the effect that the Minister of Finance has before him no less than three projects, on which he is undecided, for meeting the pecuniary exigencies of the Government. The first is to contract a new loan; the second is to sell Crown lands to the value of 400,000,000 florins (£40,000,000); and the third is to issue a new series of five per cent. into new bonds, the dividends upon which shall be payable in silver, upon the holders giving 3000 florins of the old bonds, and 1000 florins cash, for every 4000 florins of the new. Upon the last-named projects comment would be superfluous: it speaks for itself.

PRUSSIA.

Up to the year 1847 the finances of Prussia were, upon the whole, in a satisfactory state; income and expenditure balanced, and the public debt decreasing. The Budget for the year in question exhibits an income and expenditure, equally balanced, of 64,033,697 thalers (£29,160,000). In 1848, also, there was an estimate of somewhat similar amount. The political events which commenced at an early period of that year, however, soon proved that these calculations would not be realised; and the Finance Minister addressed a memorial to the Assembly of the States on the 12th of July, in which he alluded upon a failure of revenue to the extent of 3,000,000 thalers, in customs and taxes upon provisions, &c., whilst on the other hand there would be extraordinary charges, accruing out of the disturbed state of the times, of 22,500,000 thalers. The deficiency in revenue he proposed partially to retrieve by an increased duty upon sugar and other articles; but there still appeared a deficiency of 28,000,000 thalers, 14,000,000 of which he met by drawing from the accumulations of the sinking fund, and the balance of 14,000,000 of which he proposed to raise by means of voluntary loans at 5 per cent., falling which by forced loans at 3½ per cent.

The Budget of 1849 showed an estimated expenditure, ordinary and extraordinary, of 99,000,000 thalers; and that for 1850, an expenditure of 96,000,000 thalers (£12,400,000), being an increase of 32,000,000, or 50 per cent. upon the estimates of 1847; and of this amount 90,000,000 is for regular or ordinary expenditure, so that there seems to be little hope of a reduction from this figure for the future.

The State debt of Prussia amounted, on the 1st of January, 1813, to 206,739,171 thalers. By a Royal decree of the 17th January, 1820, the accounts of the Public Debt Department were to be balanced every ten years, starting from 1st Jan., 1813. In the course of the three decennial periods finishing on the 1st Jan., 1843, the amount of 67,372,084 thalers had been paid off of the debt, leaving a balance of 139,367,087 thalers in the last-named year. Recent events, however, have had their effect in adding to the burthens of this, as well as of other States; and, accordingly, we find that the public debt of Prussia, which had been progressively diminishing for many years (being 126,000,000 thalers on the 1st January, 1848), became 187,000,000 (£24,000,000) on the 1st January, 1850, showing an increase of 61,000,000 thalers. The debt due on the 1st of January, 1848, paid 3½ per cent. amounting to 138,000,000 florins per annum. The subsequent debt has been incurred at interest of 5 per cent., and the whole interest of the debt, for the year 1849, amounted to 4,880,846 thalers.

HANOVER AND OTHER GERMAN STATES.

Hanover, in like manner, shows a considerable increase of expenditure within the last two years. In the year ending July, 1849, the Budget exhibited an expenditure of about 4,000,000 thalers, leaving a trifling surplus of income. For the year ending July 1, 1850, the estimates rose to 7,598,050 thalers; and for the current year, there is a still further increase, namely, to 7,709,969, the revenue falling short of that amount by more than 300,000 thalers. The public debt of Hanover, January, 1848, was 28,233,360 thalers; interest, 1,000,000 thalers.

As for the other German states, they all exhibit a condition of finances utterly inconsistent with national independence and prosperity. In Bavaria we have an expenditure of 37,325,315 florins, against an income of 35,149,797; deficit, 2,675,560. The State debt was 126,000,000 florins on the 1st October, 1807; and, since that period, three or four voluntary loans of 7,000,000 each have been added to it, making the total now 150,000,000 at least. Wurtemberg shows an income of 10,000,000 thalers, and an income of 800,000 only. Frankfurt has an expenditure of 4,000,000 added to an extraordinary expenditure of 3,000,000 more; total deficit, 7,000,000; public debt, 10,250,000 florins. Nassau shows an expenditure for the year of upwards of 4,000,000 florins, against an income of 2,750,000; deficit, 1,250,000. Oldenburg income, 848,000 thalers; expenditure, 1,048,000 thalers. Principality of Lubek income, 126,000 thalers; expenditure, 17,000. Bismarck income, 111,300 thalers; expenditure, 160,000. But it is scarcely worth while going into such petty details, except that it shows how the same spirit of improvidence prevails everywhere, from great to small. Amongst republics, the free town of Hamburg, with a debt of 32,000,000 marks, shows a small surplus of income over expenditure, the estimates for the year being about 6,000,000 marks. But Bremen has an expenditure of 1,000,000 thalers, and an income of 800,000 only. Frankfurt has an expenditure of 1,500,000 florins against an income of 1,000,000; deficit, 500,000, in great part supplied from the sinking fund; debt, 6,922,061 florins.

RUSSIA.

In Russia, where the Government is arbitrary and irresponsible in the highest degree, the condition of the finances has always been a State secret, jealously kept from the knowledge of the world at large. The consequence is, that great diversity of opinion exists, and has always existed, as to the actual extent of the monetary resources, and the general financial position of this empire. *Omne ignotum pro magno*, however, is a maxim of which the Russian autocrat has certainly enjoyed the advantage to a considerable extent amongst the money speculators of the public. A certain estimation of the actual state of affairs, however, may be arrived at, by the aid of the accounts of the Imperial expenditure, and the issue (August, 1849) of five new series of 500,000 of the western states in a depressed condition, gave colour to the vulgar rumour of the inexhaustible reserves of the precious metals lying idle in the coffers of the Czar. Subsequent loans, however, notably one of five millions sterling, through the Barings, ostensibly for the purpose of completing the railway to Moscow, but more probably for the public works in the hands of the Hungarian expedition, and the issue (August, 1849) of five new series of 500,000 of the western states (each making in all nearly £2,500,000), avowedly for the latter object, gave a peremptory denial to such Californian visions. Upon the whole, we think we may conclude that the Emperor of Russia, with all his boasted wealth, has but enough for carrying on the ordinary machinery of internal government, with little or no surplus for the expenditure of the public works, or the army, or the navy, or the spirit of the age, as more or less exemplified throughout the rest of Europe.

After the establishment of the European peace the general revenue of the Russian Empire (not including Poland) was estimated at 215,000,000 paper roubles, nearly one quarter of which was derived from domains of the Crown, and another quarter from regalian dues and from the proceeds of the public works. Both the revenue and expenditure have considerably increased since that time. In 1848, the revenue was approximately at the accounts. In 1841-3, according to Berghaus ("Système des Etats de l'Europe"), the revenues of the State amounted to 354,268,000 paper roubles—equivalent to 101,219,428 silver roubles—the expenditure being about 118,000,000 roubles (about £18,000,000); in addition the revenue of Poland was 11,500,000 roubles; the expense, 12,000,000 roubles. We have no more recent data to add, except in regard to one branch of the revenue, namely the customs duties of 1848, which, according to the *St. Petersburg Gazette*, amount, in round numbers, to 31,000,000 roubles (£5,000,000).

The public debt of Russia was stated by the Minister of Finance, at a sitting of the Council (10th August, 1850), to have been, on the 1st January, 1850, 398,254,492 roubles; to which should be added bills of credit to the amount of 399,000,000 roubles—making a total of 697,254,492 roubles, or about £106,000,000—not to go into the figures of further responsibilities under the form of assignments upon the Bank, &c., which circulate at a depreciated value. Against all this amount of debt,

the only known reserves in the form of coin or bullion are those in the fortresses of St. Peter and St. Paul, at St. Petersburg, which are said to amount (1st January, 1850) to 97,763,351 roubles (£16,000,000). Where, however, a system of paper currency is carried on in such a wholesale manner as it is in Russia, and more particularly when it so prevails in the absence of any responsible Government, or of sensible guarantees of adequate amount, doubt and misgiving must hang over commercial relations, repressive alike of healthy enterprise and social advancement.

DENMARK.

Denmark has had to pay dearly for the protracted struggle of 1848-50. The Budget for the year 1848 calculated upon a receipt of 16,709,285 rix-dollars (£1,850,000), and an expenditure of 16,636,502, including the provisions for the sinking fund, and interest of the State debt. In the above estimates the contributions of Holstein and Lauenburg are included. The Budget for 1849 exhibited a receipt of 11,082,990 rix-dollars, and an expenditure of 21,319,901, showing a deficit of upwards of 10,000,000 rix-dollars.

Exertions have, of course, been made by the Government of Denmark to bring the expenditure and income of the country more nearly to a balance; and, accordingly, we find that the Budget for the year ending the 1st April, 1851, calculates upon an expenditure of 23,871,180 rix-dollars, and an income somewhat larger; the important fact in which statement is, that the people of Denmark are to be taxed for the whole of taxation about fifty per cent. greater than the estimates for the whole territory of Denmark, Holstein, &c., of three years ago.

The public debt of Denmark was 106,000,000 in 1847; it was 112,000,000 in February, 1850; and may now be estimated at considerably more—perhaps 130,000,000 (£44,444,000).

SWEDEN.

Shows an income, from ordinary and extraordinary sources, of 10,000,000 crowns, against a regular expenditure of 12,000,000, and an extraordinary expenditure of nearly 3,000,000 more—deficit, somewhere about 4,500,000, or 45 per cent. upon income.

HOLLAND.

With a population of little more than 3,000,000, stoutly battles against a debt of £130,000,000 sterling, of which it pays the interest punctually. Total budget (balanced), about £100,000,000 (£40,000,000), or about £2 per head per annum. Some modifications in the taxation of this country have been recently announced, but they do not affect the general result.

BELGIUM.

Has an income and expenditure of about £4,750,000 sterling, being at the rate of a little more than £1 per head per annum. Public debt, which experienced an increase of £1,500,000 in 1848, £39,000,000 sterling.

SPAIN.

The estimates for the year 1850 show a slight surplus of income over expenditure, the round figures of the former being 1,147,000,000 reals; and actual experience more than supported the favourable views taken, at the opening of the financial year, of the reviving energies and growing resources of the country. Indeed, there is good reason to believe, that, under the benign influence of peace, the productive powers of the country may be so developed as to place Spain at once more in the foremost rank amongst nations. In this we speak only as regards her internal condition; her shameless disregard of public engagements must ever remain a damning spot upon her escutcheon, and exclude her from intercourse upon an honourable and equal footing with her more respectable neighbours.

PORTUGAL.

The finances of this country have, for years past, been in a most unsatisfactory state; the income exhibiting a progressive decline, whilst the expenditure is on the increase. The income for the year ending the 1st July, 1849, was estimated at 10,480,000 reals (£2,600,000); the expenditure at 11,784,000 reals; deficit, 1,304,000 reals. To meet this deficiency a reduction of 10 per cent. not only upon all salaries and pensions, but upon the interest of the public debt, was ordered to be made. The Budget for the year ending July 1, 1850, showed an income of 6,626,000 reals, and an expenditure of 11,757,000 reals; deficit, 2,131,000 reals. The Budget for the year 1850-51 shows a still further deficit—Income, 10,200,000 reals; expenditure, 12,331,000 reals; deficit, 2,131,000 reals.

The rapid growth of the public debt in the last twenty years of war and revolution is truly alarming, and in great part accounts for the financial difficulties which now press almost hopelessly upon this kingdom. In 1827 the debt amounted to 25,233,000 reals; whereas, in 1845, it amounted to 73,957,000 reals (£18,400,000), having been nearly tripled in eighteen years. With respect to what has been done since, we have no direct information; we can only judge by inference; and, looking at the fact, that the interest and charges of the debt in 1845 amounted to 2,878,000 reals; whereas, for the year 1850-51, they are put down at 3,550,000 reals, being an increase of full 25 per cent., we have reason to conclude that the debt itself must have increased to an amount somewhat equivalent within the same period.

The 1850 estimate of the consolidated debt, and have no reference to a floating debt of claims amounting to 10,175,000,000 reals, referable partly to ancient debts, partly to forced loans raised by Don Miguel, and partly to arrears of various kinds.

SARDINIA.

Previously to the outbreak of the recent war, the financial position of this country may be stated generally as follows:—Revenue, 79,000,000 francs; expenditure, 77,500,000; the public debt was 145,000,000 francs. For the year 1847-48 the *Gazette Piemontese* (34th June, 1848) announced an increased expenditure and diminished revenue, leaving a deficit of 2,000,000 francs, which the Finance Minister proposed to meet by an increase of taxation, and a loan of 12,000,000 francs, secured upon the property of the orders of St. Maurice and St. Lazarus.

Of the financial proceedings of the succeeding year we have no accurate record. It appears, however, according to the statement of M. Nigra, the Finance Minister (23rd August, 1849), that the ordinary and extraordinary revenue of the year 1850 was expected to amount to 80,373,466 francs, while the ordinary expenditure was fixed at 110,400,000 francs; deficit, 19,426,534. The State debt at the end of the year 1849, the expenses of the war, 74,000,000 for railways, and 75,000,000 indemnity to Austria, amounted to 380,000,000 francs, being an increase of 235,000,000. Since the above date the financial affairs of this country must have become still further embarrassed.

PAPAL STATES.

In the Papal States financial affairs have for many years worn anything but an encouraging aspect. In 1847 the receipts were 9,639,189 scudi, and the expenses 10,099,275 scudi, leaving a deficit of 460,086 scudi, besides some arrears. The revolution, followed by an armed occupation by strangers, must have essentially aggravated the financial difficulties; but we have no authentic account of the state of his Holiness's finances; we have the notification of an intention of converting a floating debt of 7,000,000 scudi into Treasury bonds, bearing five per cent., beginning at 80 for the 100; falling in which conversion, the State would resort to a forced loan.

PARMA.

The State debt in 1850 was 12,000,000 francs. On the 17th of December, 1847, the period of the death of Maria Louisa, this had been reduced to 3,840,000 francs; but, as there remained at the time 1,000,000 francs in the public treasury, the debt may be considered as having been then liquidated. The last accounts, under the new dynasty, show a small beginning of the deficit system.

Upon the foregoing statements we will add but one remark, which will almost suggest itself to every reader—that the greater number of the States of Europe appear, within the last few years, to have incurred a vast increase of debt and annual fiscal burthens for unproductive outlay, which nothing short of an extraordinary development of industrial energies will enable them to meet. That extraordinary exertions, by nations as well as by individuals, will generally prove successful in face of the most discouraging obstacles, the recent history of our own tax-laden, debt-burthened island will triumphantly prove. In 1816, according to Mr. McCulloch, we (excluding Ireland) were taxed at the rate of 25 *os. 6d.* per head of the population. In 1848 we paid little more than half that amount per head, viz. *12 11s.* It will be found, that, grievous as the increasing burthens of the other nations of Europe are, they fall considerably short of our own. To speak in round numbers, Holland pays a little less than £2 per head; France £1 12s.; Belgium, £1; Austria (as near as can be calculated), 16s.; and Prussia, 15s. per head.